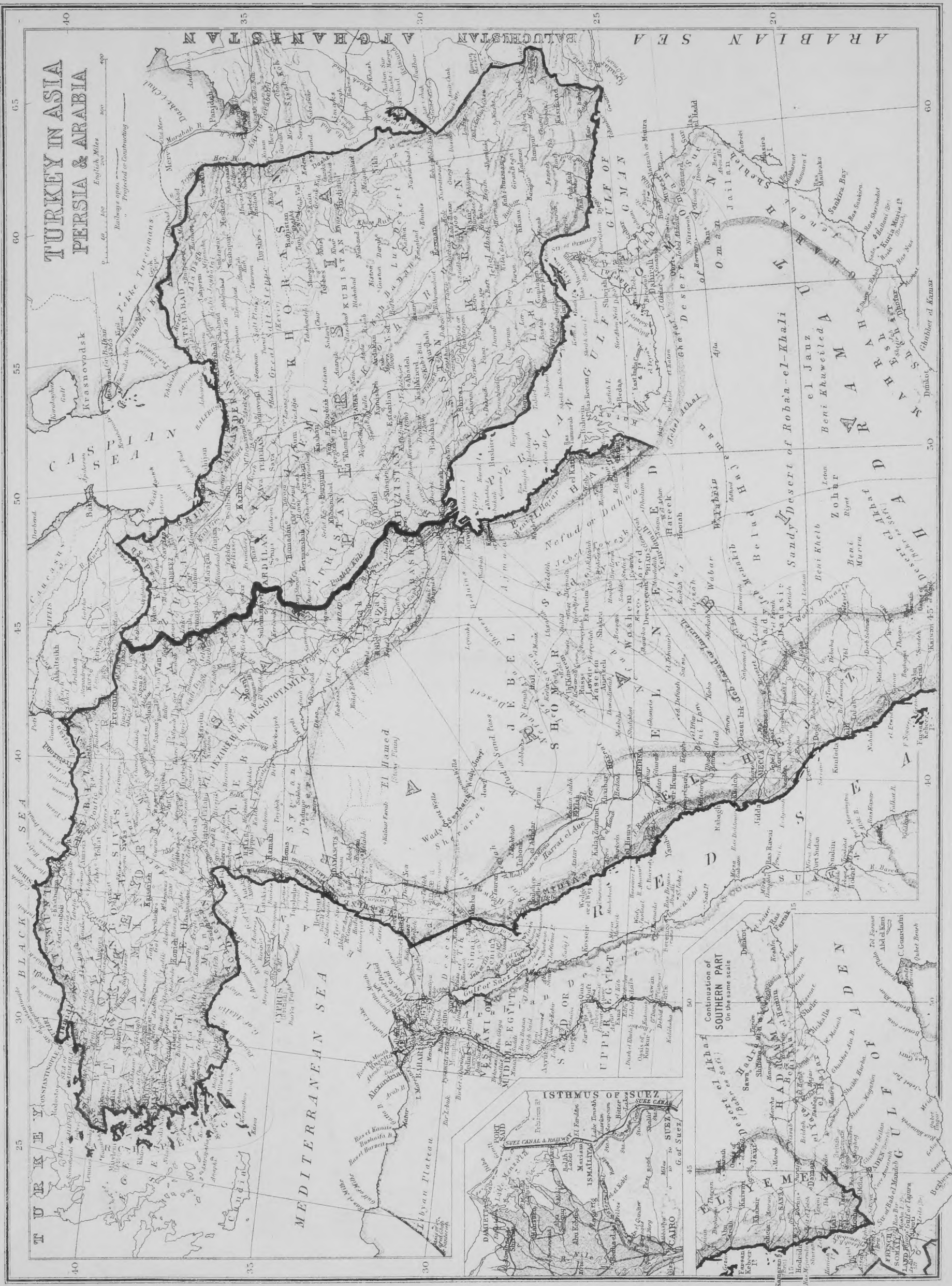


THE 1914 WAR

ILLUSTRATED



PREMIUM WITH WESTERN HOME MONTHLY



THE 1914 WAR--ILLUSTRATED

Britain's War Director

The prompt appointment of Kitchener of Khartoum to the important post of Minister of War has been received with the utmost satisfaction throughout the Empire. The tall Irish youth of twenty, who received his baptism of fire with the disaster-ridden French army in the Franco-Prussian war, has become the man whom the arrogant Prussian fears most of all his enemies. His whole career has been a course of preparation. Emerging from Woolwich as a second lieutenant in the Royal Engineers—the calculating, scientific arm of the service—Herbert Horatio Kitchener was called from survey work in Palestine, to be one of the original 25 English officers who reorganized the Egyptian army. He accompanied Wolseley's belated expedition to relieve Gordon at Khartoum; and he witnessed the evacuation of the Soudan. And then for thirteen years Kitchener remained in Egypt, planning, preparing, organizing for one great purpose: the recovery of the Soudan, and the vindication of British authority and influence.

It was Kitchener's methods which vindicated British arms in South Africa. Long, silent, exhaustive preparation followed by the swift, inevitable, crushing stroke. No one but Kitchener could have had the patience and skill to "round up" the elusive Boer commanders. Then for seven years this great noiseless organizing genius was focussed upon the army of England's greatest dependency. The whole Indian army was completely

re-organized, and the English and native forces strategically proportioned.

There is no one, therefore, who possesses a more intimate insight into, and a more comprehensive oversight of, the military resources of the Empire than K.O.K.—Kitchener of Khartoum. This knowledge, combined with his services at home on the General Staff during the last three years, make him the one man whose experience qualifies him for the military direction of the world's greatest Empire in the present crisis.

The following is a brief outline of his activities: Educated R.M. Academy, Woolwich. Entered Royal Engineers 1871; Major-General, 1896; Palestine Survey, 1874-78; Cyprus Survey, 1878-82; commanded Egyptian Cavalry, 1882-84; Nile Expedition, 1884-85 (despatches, brevet Lieut.-Col., medal with clasp, 2nd cl. Medjidie, Khedive's star); Governor of Suakim, 1886-88 (despatches, clasp); Soudan Frontier, 1889, including engagement at Toski (despatches, C.B., and clasp); Adjutant-Gen. Egyptian army, 1888-92; Sirdar, 1890; commanded Dongola Expeditionary Force, 1896 (promoted Major-Gen., K.C.B., 1st cl. Osmanieh, British medal, Khedive medal with two clasps); commanded Khartoum Expedition, 1898 (thanks of Parliament, raised to Peerage, grant of £30,000, G.C.B., two clasps to Khedive's medal); Chief of Staff of Forces to South Africa, 1899-1900; Commander-in-Chief, 1900-1902 (despatches, promoted Lieut.-General and General, received Viscounty, grant of £50,000, thanks of Parliament); Commander-in-Chief, India, 1902-9; Member of Committee of Imperial Defence, 1910.



Earl Kitchener of Khartoum, Great Britain's War Minister, who enjoys the entire confidence of the whole Empire



Major General Sir Archibald J. Murray, Chief of Staff to General French



Lieut.-General Sir Douglas Haig; praised officially for his skill in commanding the 1st British Army Corps



Major General Colin John Mackenzie, former Chief of Staff and 1st Military Member of Militia Council of Canada, has taken the field



General Sir H. Smith Dorrien, leading the 2nd British Army Corps, highly praised by General French. He will be remembered by Canadians as having the Canadian contingent in his command in the South African War



Governor Gallieni, Commander of the Defences of Paris



Sir John French, the beloved leader of the British Expeditionary Forces



Sir Edward Grey, K.G., Britain's distinguished Minister of Foreign Affairs, whose actions the Nation has unanimously endorsed



Grand Duke Nicolai Nikolayewitsch, Chief Aide to the Czar



Prince Alexander of Teck, brother to Queen Mary



King Albert of Belgium, who has manfully resisted the Kaiser's extraordinary demands



General Baden Powell, a hero of the South African War, and founder of the Boy Scouts, who has called 200,000 Boy Scouts to rally round the colors



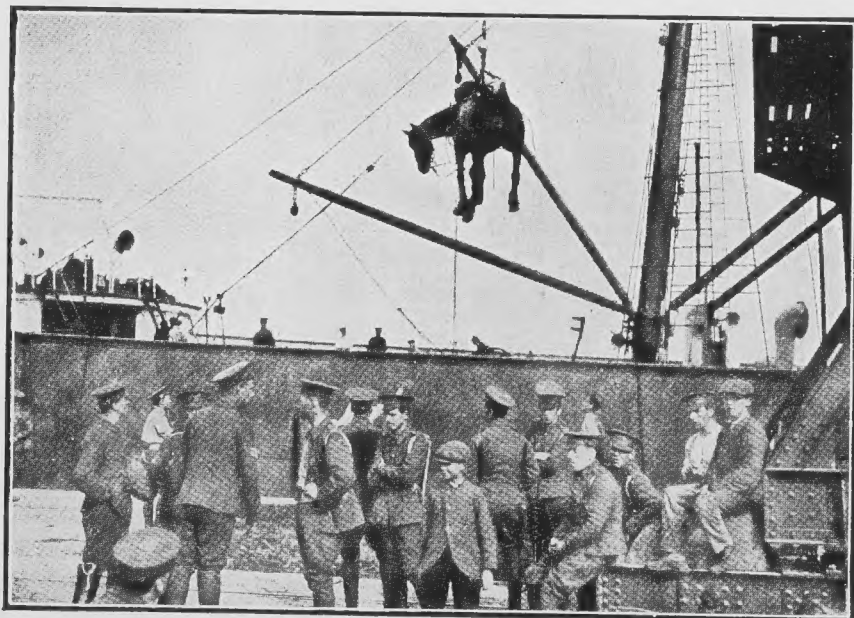
Admiral Jellicoe, in Command of Britain's Navy



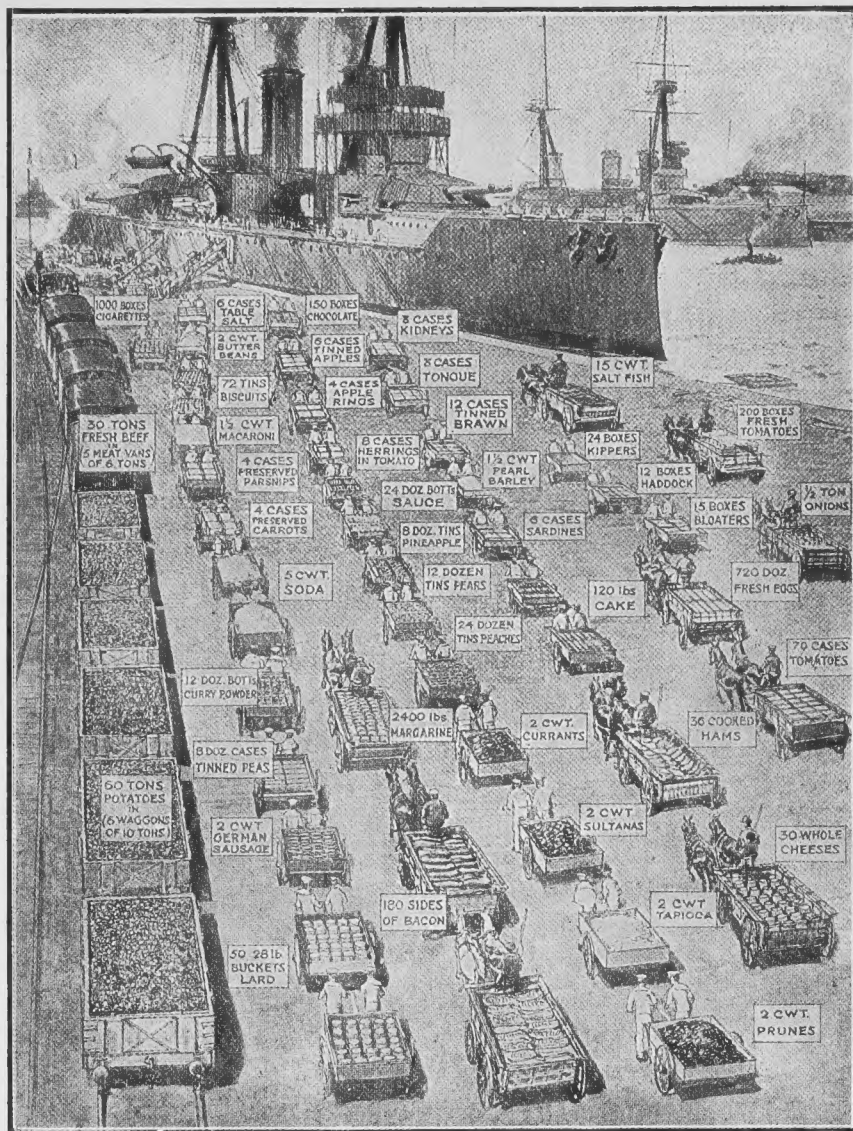
The Right Hon. Winston Spencer Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty



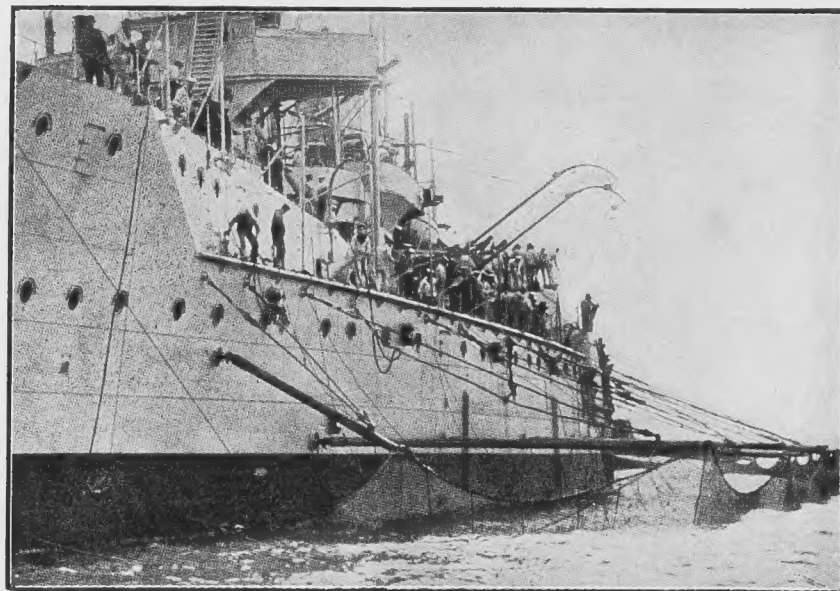
Soldier and Sailor, too. British Marines



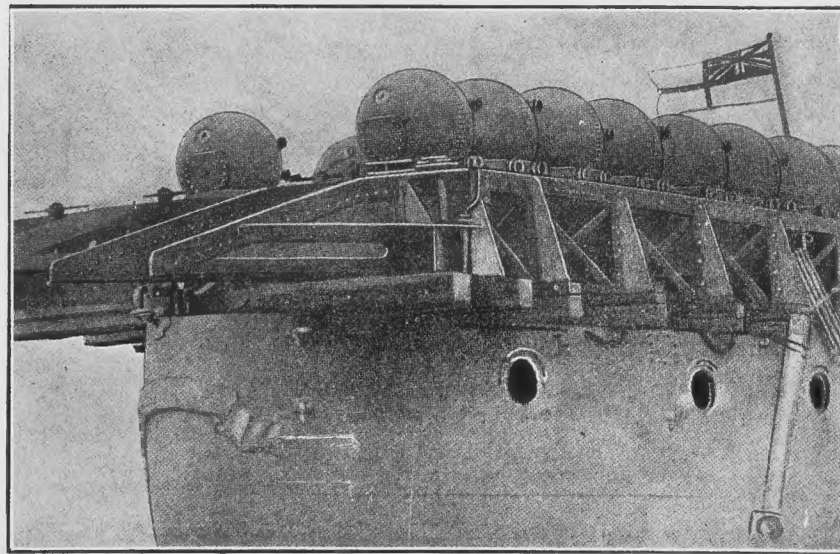
A Cavalry Transport. How horses are swung ashore



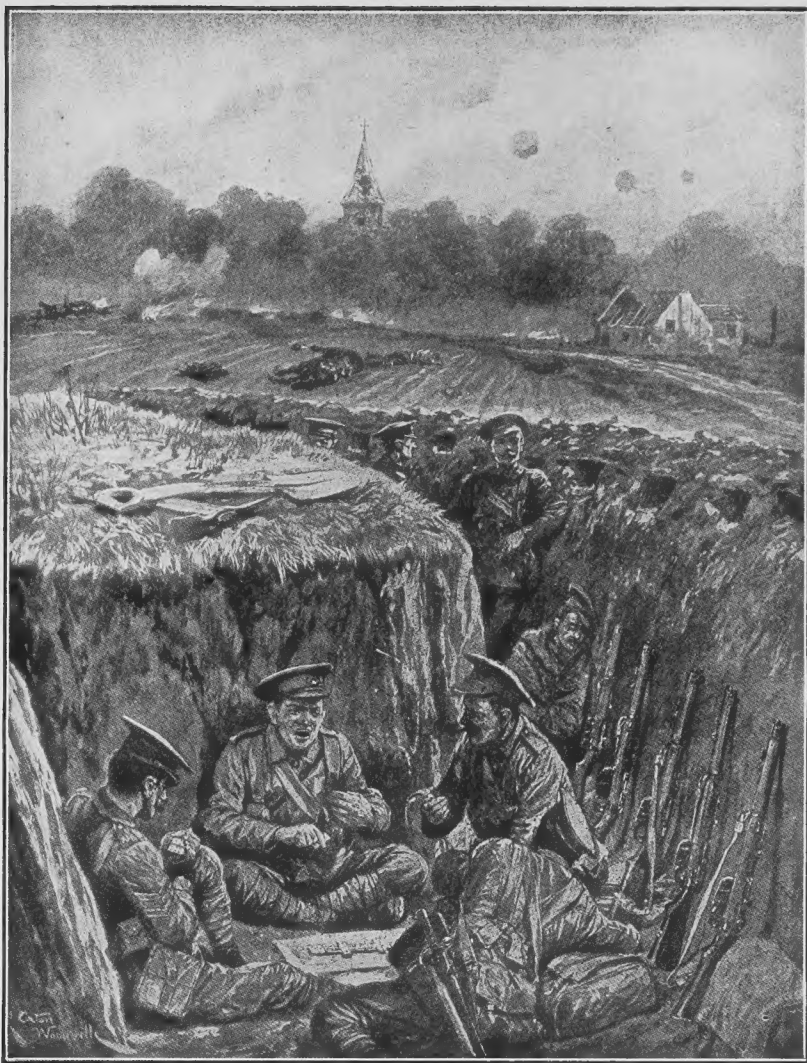
Provisioning a Warship. This picture gives a good idea of the hugeness of the task



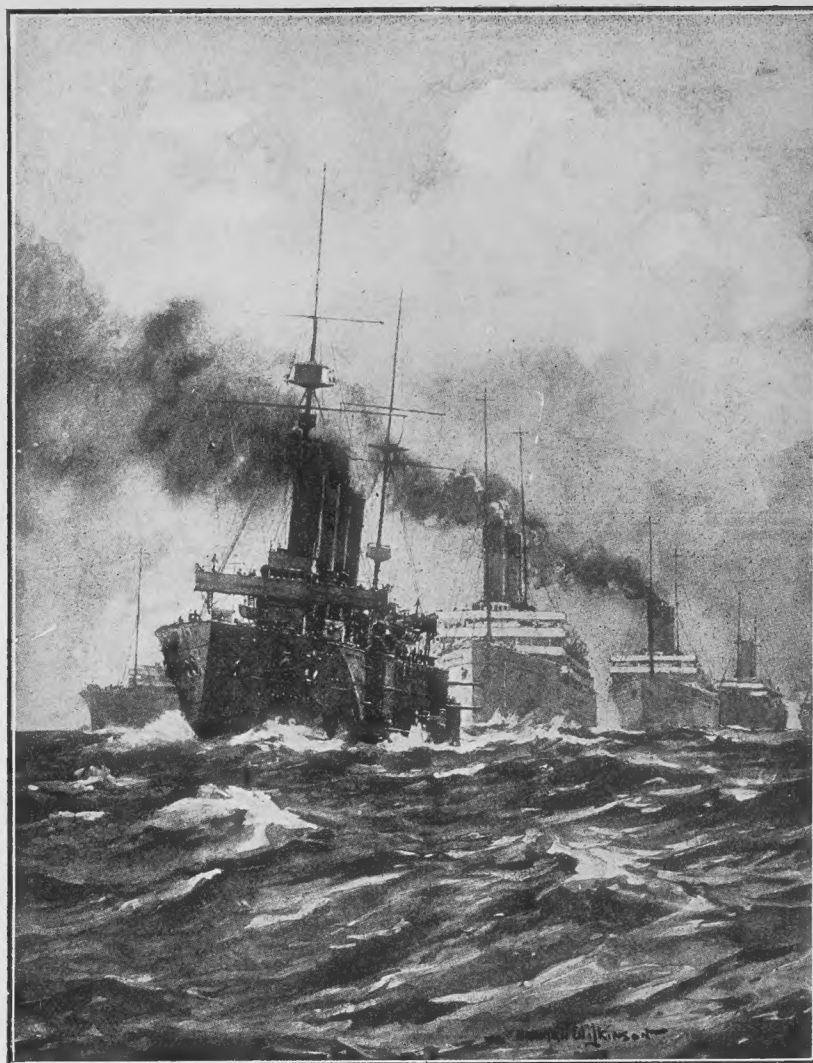
"Out Torpedo Nets!" Showing how our Battleships obtain protection by means of steel netting



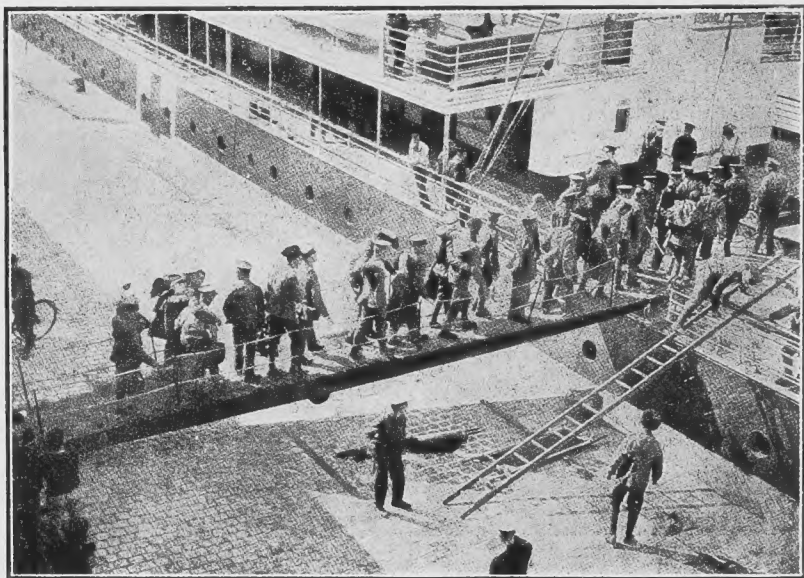
A British Mine Layer. The mines are carried along rails and lowered over the stern



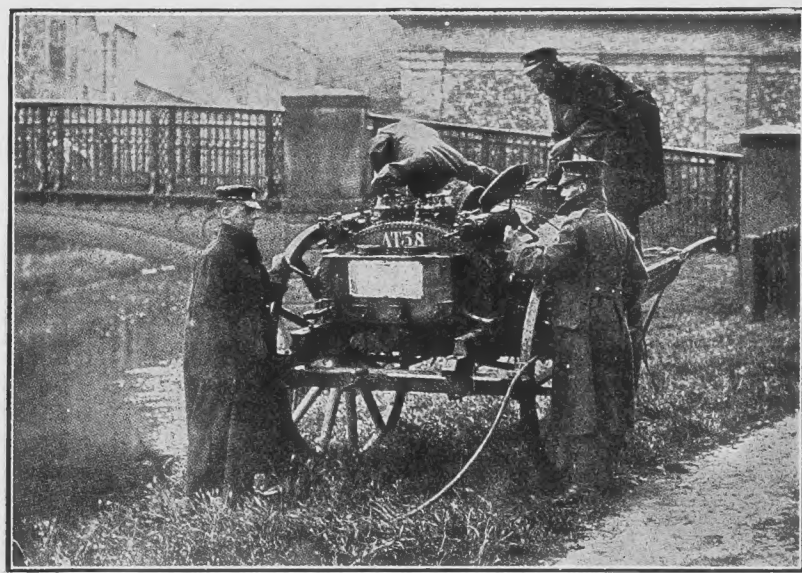
British Soldiers enjoy a game of Dominoes while shells burst overhead.



A British Warship Convoying five large Merchantmen.



British Wounded Embarking on a Hospital Ship at Havre.



A British Water-Filter Cart being filled at a River.



Gordon Highlanders on the March.



London in War Time.
Searchlights operating from Charing Cross Station and Old Lambeth Bridge.



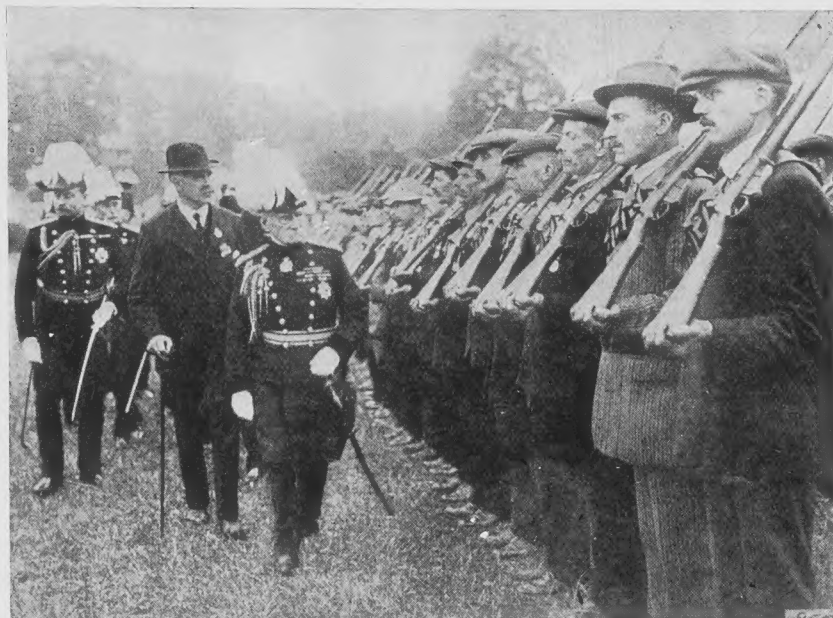
Admiral Sir Wm. Henry May, Second in command of the British Navy



British Wounded Homeward Bound



Admiral Sir Berkley Milne, in charge of Naval Squadron



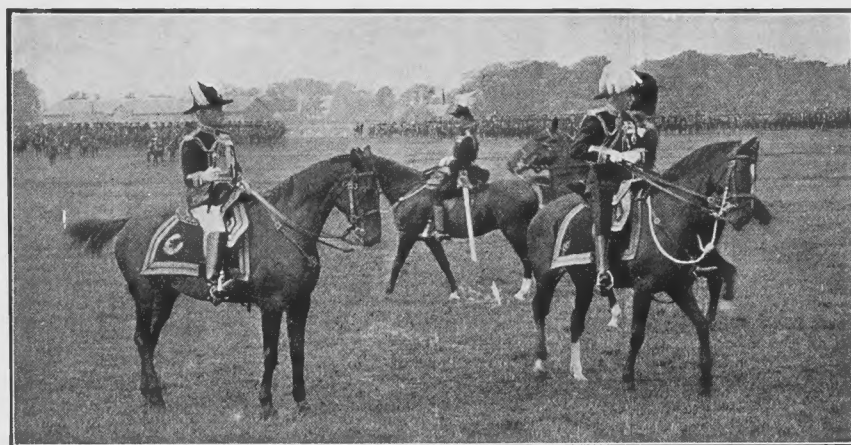
Lord Roberts Reviews War Heroes



A German machine gun was necessary to destroy two Irish Guardsmen.



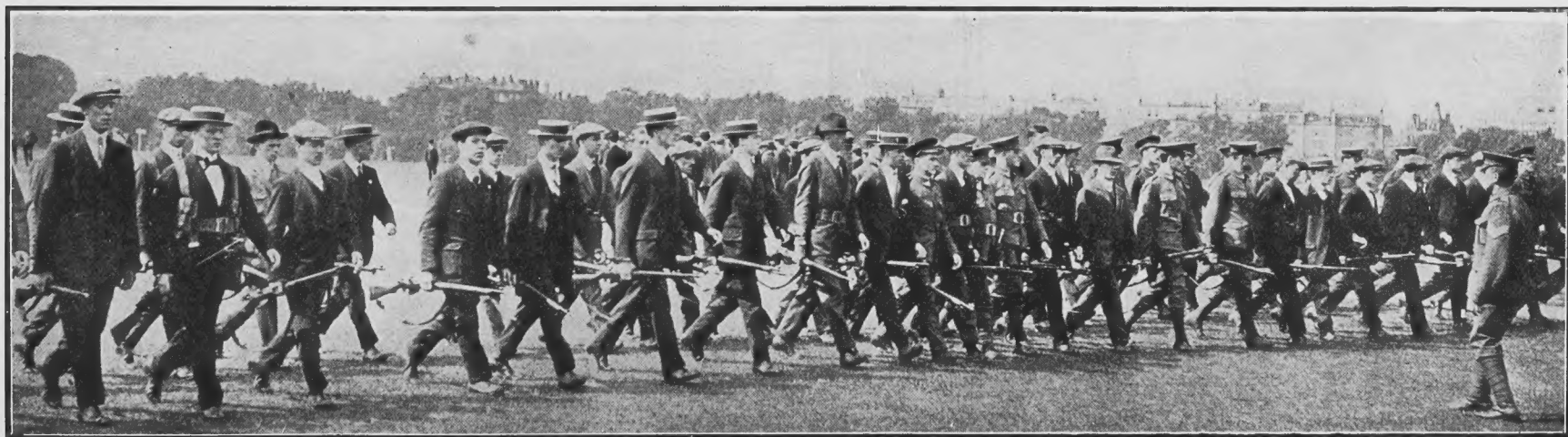
Admiral Sir F. C. Bridgeman, serving under Admiral Jellicoe



Earl Roberts and Staff



Offspring of a Famous Fighting Race. Three little Gurkha boys, their fathers are now fighting in the ranks of the British Army.



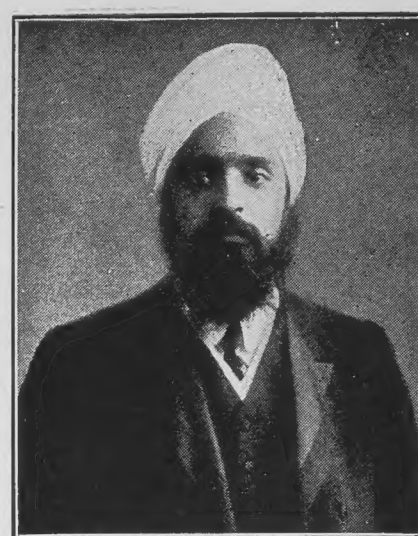
English Recruits who have answered their Country's Call being hurriedly brought to a state of efficiency



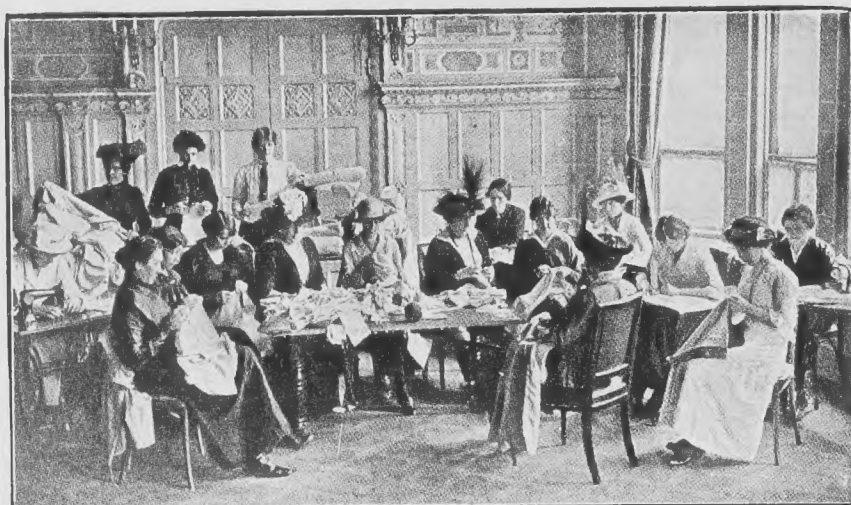
A Tiwana Lancer



9th British Lancers in action near the Belgian border



Maharajah of Nabha



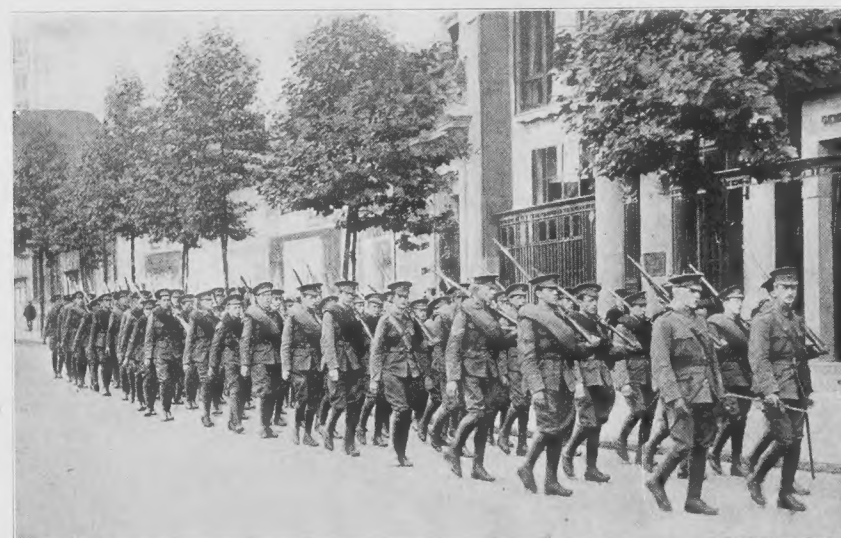
Woman and the War. Ladies at a London Hotel Sewing for the Red Cross



Maharajah of Travancore



Baroda's C.-in-C.



A Company of Territorials in London en route to the front, August 6th, 1914



H.H. Thakore Saheb of Gondal



Maharajah of Bikanir



Royal Family of Britain sees Regiments off to the front



Maharajah of Jodhpur

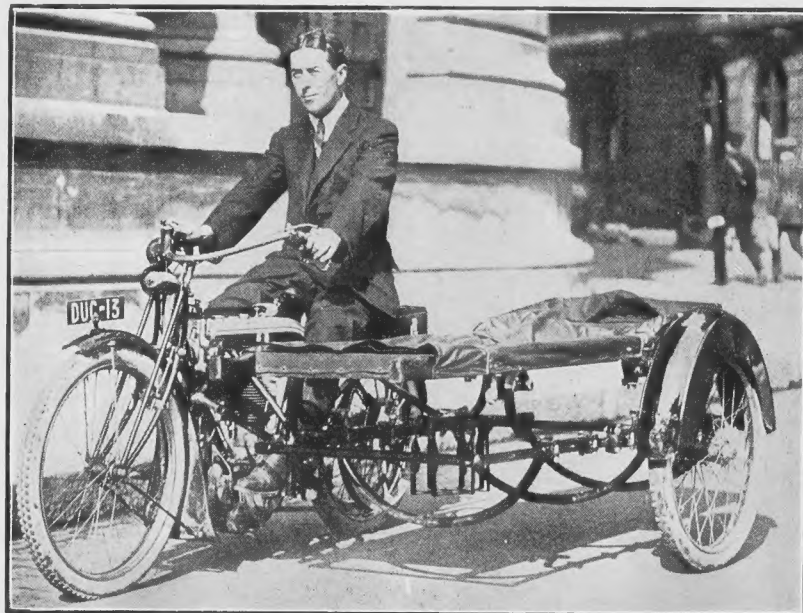


Indian Troops in France to help the Allies. Making their way to the firing line.



Seeing Daddy off to the Front!

A common sight in England nowadays. The wife of one of the soldiers of the 1st Battalion Grenadier Guards and their young son accompanying him to the station where they entrained for the war zone.



Motor Cycle Ambulances in use by British at Front.

It will be observed that the motor cycle has side car converted into an ambulance. Several of these are already in use by the British Army at the front.

THE PRINCIPAL RACES REPRESENTED IN THE RANKS OF THE ALLIES.



Russian Infantryman.



Belgian Foot Soldier.



English Infantry.



Irish Volunteer.



Indian Sikh.



French Infantry.



Algerian Sharpshooter.



Moroccan Sharpshooter.



Senegalese Sharpshooter.



Japanese Infantry.



German troops leaving Berlin for the front.



British convalescent camp in the north of France, where wounded soldiers are regaining health and strength before returning to the firing line.



Major General E. A. H. Alderson, C.B. commanding the Canadian Expeditionary Forces, one of the most popular officers of the British Army. He is 55 years of age and has seen much active service.



French troops pulling down German frontier mark. This frontier post, bearing the Black Eagle of Germany, stood in the Vosges across which the French advanced.



German soldiers driving non-combatants before them.



Removing a badly wounded German.



A German marine band in Antwerp.



A deadly bolt from the blue. A highly explosive bomb thrown at a German cavalry column by an English aviator struck an ammunition wagon, killing 15 of the enemy.



Children in Flight from Antwerp. Some of the little children who were compelled to flee from their homes in Antwerp during the bombardment of their homes by the Germans.



German soldiers using a church at Aerschot as a stable.



A scene at Salisbury Plains, where the Canadian contingent are encamped, showing the troopers marching across the field to be reviewed by Lord Kitchener and Earl Roberts.



Miss Alva York, the well-known American actress, receiving the congratulations of Corporal Hudson of the Canadian Gordon Highlanders for her success in collecting socks and cigarettes for "Tommy Atkins" at the front.



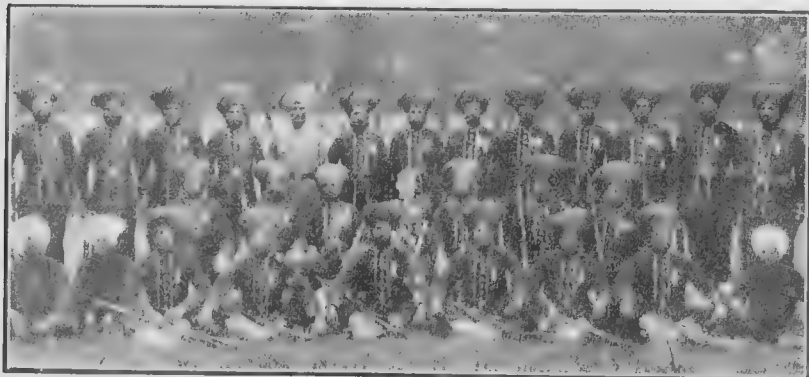
The aeroplane bomb-droppers at work. Showing how the bomb is held before being dropped on the desired spot.



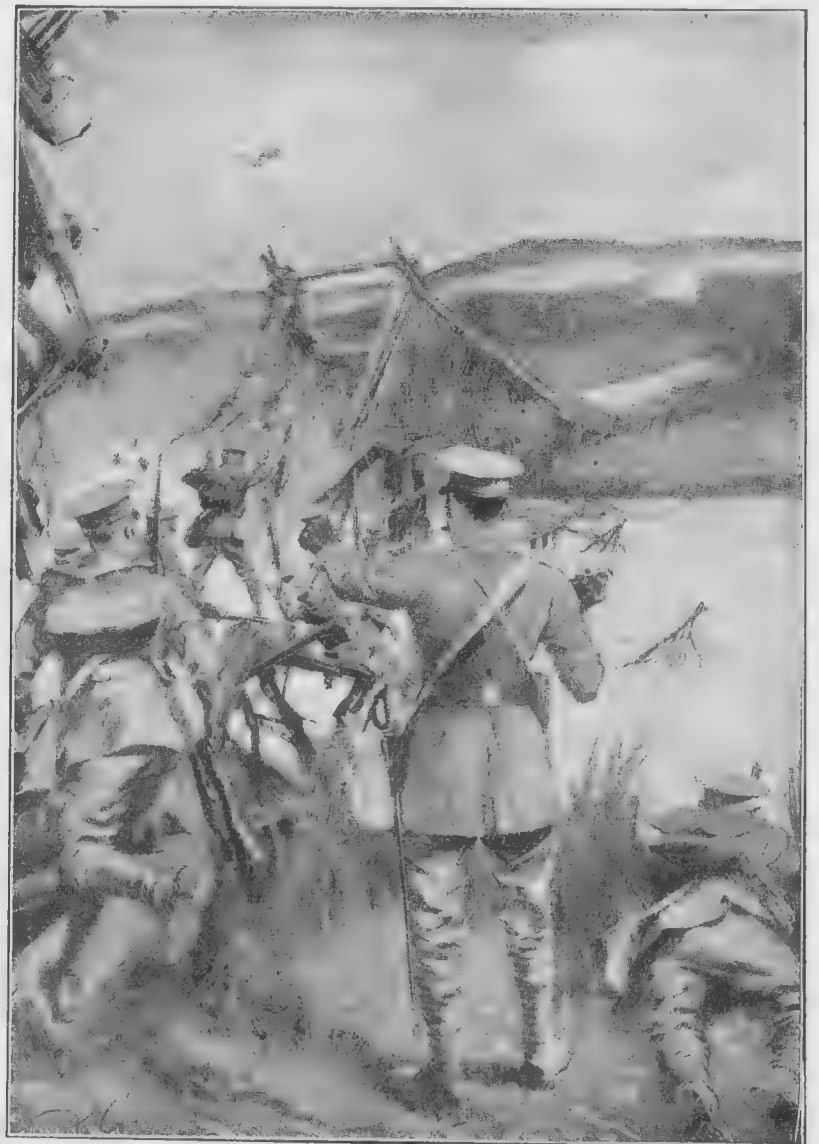
English prisoners returning from work, in Germany.



British prisoners working for their German captors. German guards keeping watch over British prisoners as they build fences.



Group of the 15th Sikh Infantry.



A few of the British troops crossing the Aisne River by a plank bridge, under heavy fire, in order to drive the Germans from a ridge while the engineers were building a pontoon bridge.



French officers reading the war news to their men.



Belgian soldiers arriving at Havre.



British Veterans read the war news with intense interest.



German officers seen deciphering orders received from the general staff.



Britain's sons in a French village on the way to the battle front.



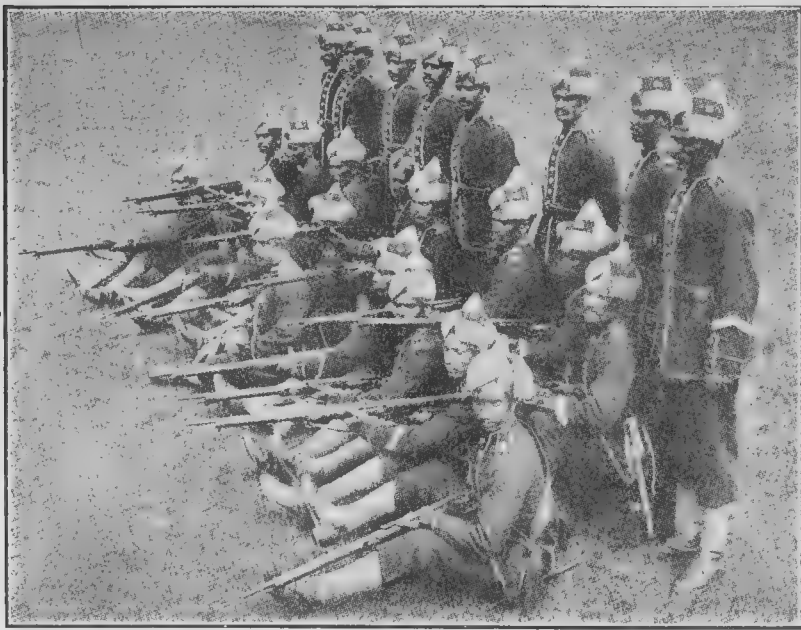
Sudanese soldiers who will meet Turks in Egypt.



A British field bakery at work.



British soldiers struggling with French newspapers.



The 20th Madras Infantry.



Wounded Gordon Highlanders turn Bingley Hall, Birmingham, into a dormitory.



A German soldier sprawling on a Belgian cottager's bed in a drunken sleep, still clutching his rifle and the bottle from which he has been drinking.



Lambeth Bridge under flash lights, an illustration from a Leipzig paper.



Rev. Rolland Allen, chaplain of the ill-fated British hospital ship Rohilla, being brought ashore by life guards who went to the rescue of the vessel, which foundered off the coast of Whitby. The Rohilla was on its way from Leith to Dunkirk to take off wounded Belgian and English soldiers from the fighting in the north of France.



A British naval armoured train at work in Belgium.



A Dublin Ambulance Class.



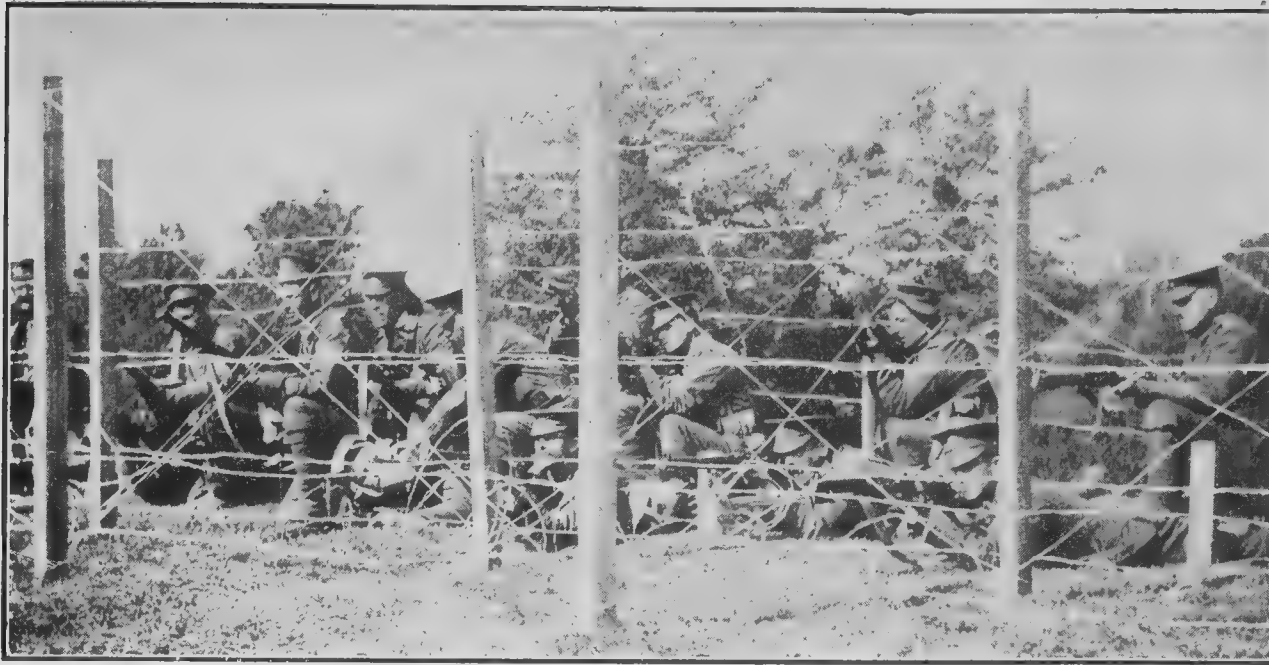
Getting a post office delivery ready to send around to the troops.



Group of Imperial Service Officers from India.



The making of a cavalry man for Kitchener's Army. Learning how to mount a restive horse.



British Infantry behind barbed wire fence coolly awaiting a charge of German Cavalry.



British Defenders of Belgium.

British marines fighting from the trenches near Lierre during a German attack. The fire of the British tars was deadly.



British Marines carrying ammunition into the trenches near Antwerp. A detachment of the British Marines landed at Antwerp a few days before its evacuation.



A typical Indian Regiment of Infantry.



Wounded British Sailor being conveyed to hospital in motor bus. The bus window has been smashed by shrapnel but otherwise is in good condition.



Wounded British Marine, instead of going to hospital rejoins comrades in trenches.



General Botha, premier of South Africa and Commander-in-Chief of the South African forces.



Graham White (centre), in charge of the Aviation Forces of Great Britain, and Lieut. Porte (right), who is to command the transatlantic flier "America," which was recently shipped over from the U.S.



British Naval Reserves in Belgium. British Marines going to take up their position in the trenches outside Mons where the Germans suffered a severe repulse.



Wounded British Sailors in a London Motor Bus in Belgium en route to the nearest Hospital.



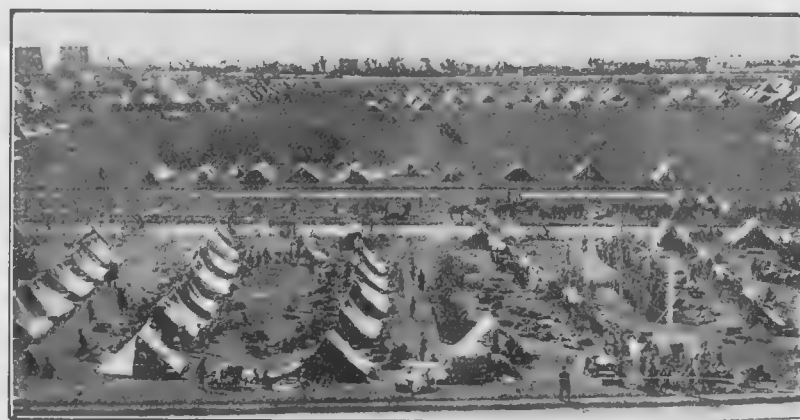
A Group of British Prisoners of War in German Custody.



Searchlights on Old Lambeth Bridge, London.



Lord Kitchener receiving a call from Lord Roberts in his room at the War Office.



Indian Troops in Camp in France.



Strathcona Horse, Winnipeg, Canada's Crack Cavalry Regiment. Now in the Old Land with the Canadian Expeditionary Force. Col. McDonnell, D.S.C., who commands, can be seen seated in the centre of the group.



British Outposts on the lookout for the enemy.



A scene in the village of Pau, France, showing 300 German war prisoners being escorted by French soldiers to a detention camp.



German artillery becoming bogged in a flooded area in Belgium.



Powerful British guns with the Allied forces.



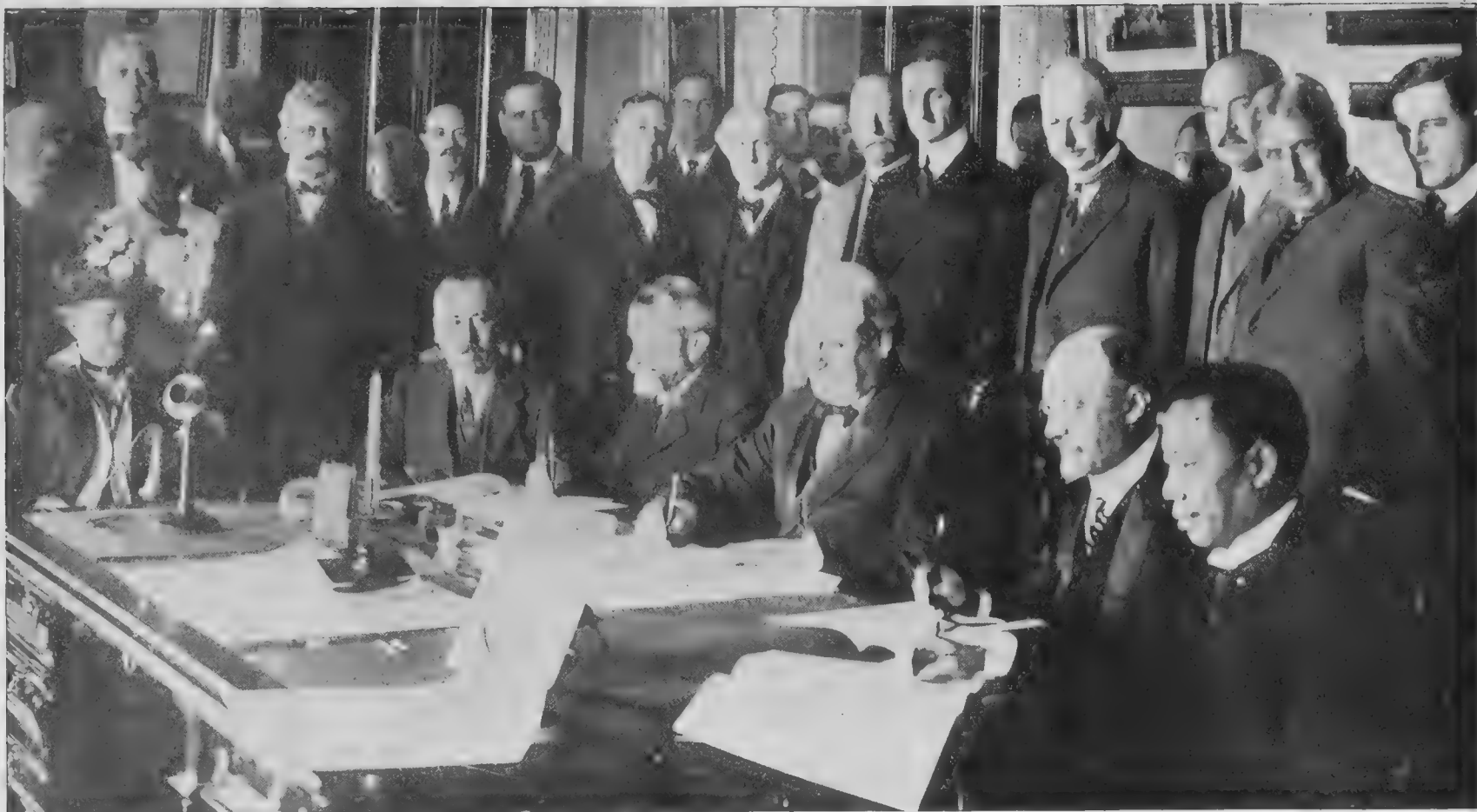
The Late Lord Roberts' last inspection. "Little Bobs," as he was affectionately known, whose sudden death on the evening of November 14, came as a shock, is seen in this photo, which was made November 4, at Salisbury Plains, during his inspection of the Canadian troops there.



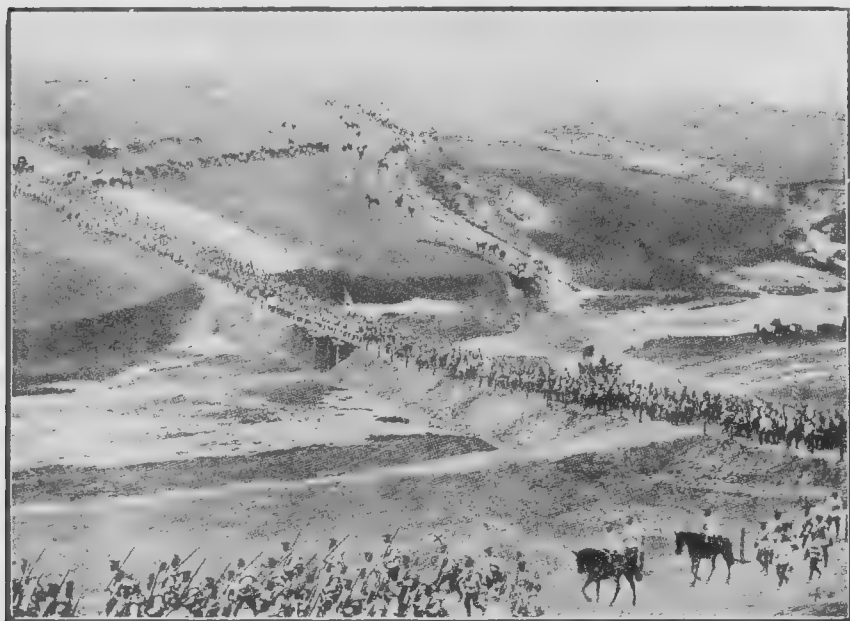
Wounded soldiers at Ostend waiting to be taken on the boat.



Canadian contingent armored motor corps on Salisbury Plains, England, in which the King was greatly interested.



U.S. signs Peace Treaty with Great Britain, France, Spain and China, September 15th, 1914



The Russian Army advancing towards Berlin



King of Spain discussing War Problems with his Prime Minister



Nicholas II, Czar of Russia



A French nurse attending to a wounded Jack tar.



How children are playing war. Japanese boys at Tokio.



English boys marching through a London street.



Sir Edward Grey and two officers of the Royal Flying Corps. The officer to the left is Sir Edward's brother and is reported to be a prisoner of war at Ostend.



Braggart Uhlans show themselves cowards at heart. Belgian peasants report that the scouting parties of Uhlans are extremely suspicious of evil play. Having demanded refreshments they refuse to drink until some of the villagers sipped first thus proving that it had not been poisoned. And these are the creatures who ravished Belgian women and children.



Monarchs Without a Country.
A new and unpublished photo of King Albert and his wife, Queen Elizabeth of Belgium.



The Firebrand of Turkey, Enver Bey.



A romance of the Canadian Expeditionary Force. Our boys had scarcely landed at Plymouth before one of the officers, Lieut. J. L. Williamson met, and promptly fell in love with, a charming young French woman, and they were married on Oct. 26.



Our Gurkha Soldiers
the raw material and the finished product



French villagers' night watch for spies. After all the able-bodied men left for the battlefield, the French villages were guarded night and day, by the priest and old peasants, who stopped every stranger in order to examine his papers.

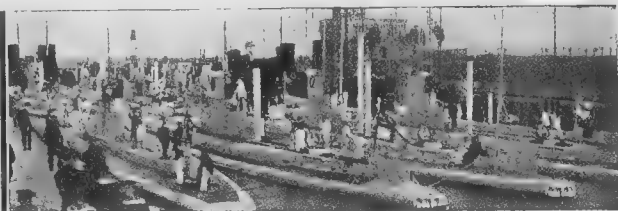


The French aviator Des Moulinais, who has received high honors from the French government for his daring flights.



Interior View of one of the shops of Krupp, Germany, where the large guns are made

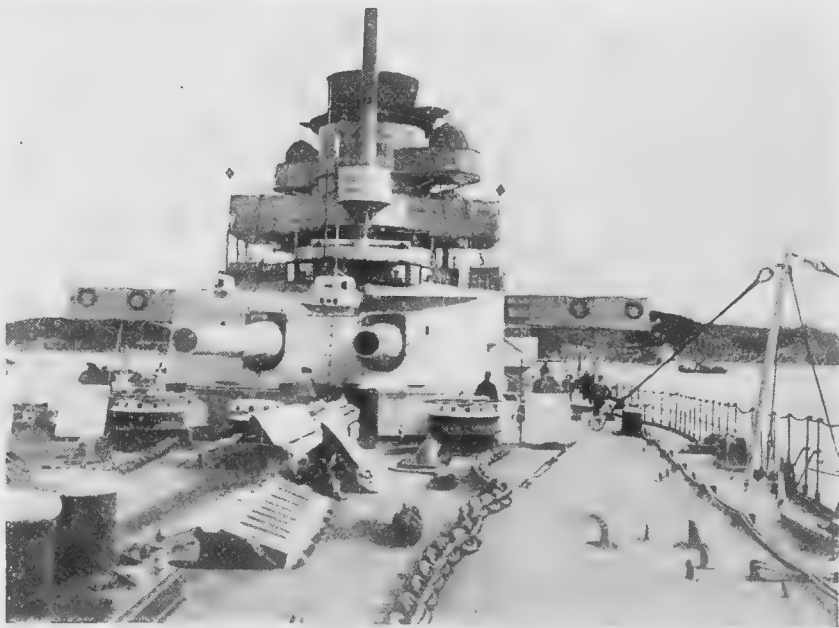
Antwerp—Homeless families whose homes have been razed to the ground compelled to live in the open in fortified towns



German Submarines in the Kiel Canal, waiting for an opportunity to attack the British Fleet



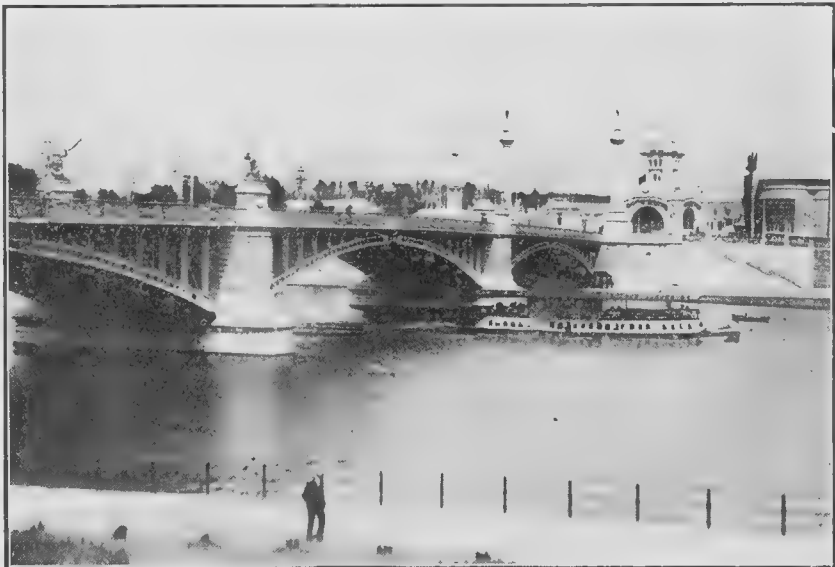
The fortifications of the Island of Heligoland. German territory



German Cruiser "Goeben" ordered from many neutral harbors during war progress



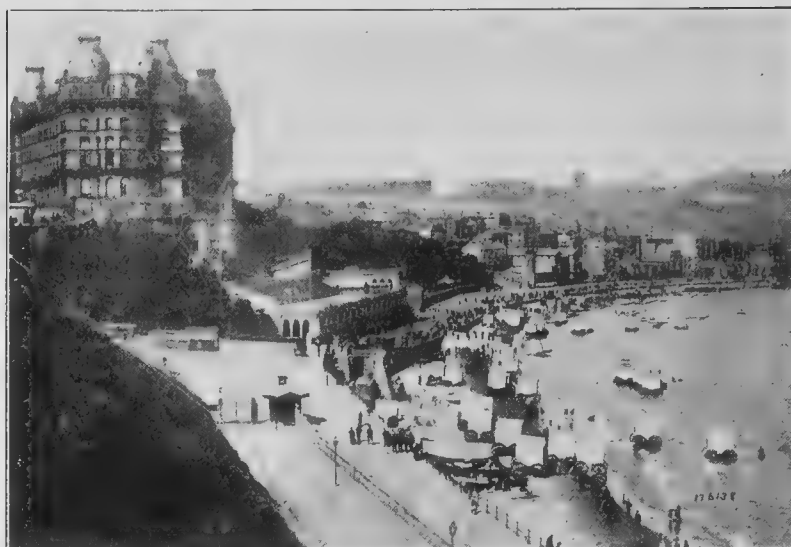
A Zeppelin. Germany's Air Fighter



The beautiful bridge that spans the Meuse at Liege, where Germans were repulsed



British Admiral Sir F. C. D. Sturdee, whose squadron engaged the German fleet off the Falkland Islands in the South Atlantic and won a victory.



A view of the Spa Grounds of Scarborough, the fashionable English watering resort on the coast, 200 miles from London and directly opposite Kiel, the German naval base, which has been shelled by the German fleet making a sudden dash across the North Sea.



Canadian soldiers mud-larking on Salisbury Plains.



This mine was washed ashore. When in position in the sea it floats the other way up, the anchor chains being attached to the eye-holes seen above.



The top photo is H.M.S. Sydney which terminated the Emden's destructive career. The Emden is shown below and her captain, Von Muller.



In a British trench near La Bassee.



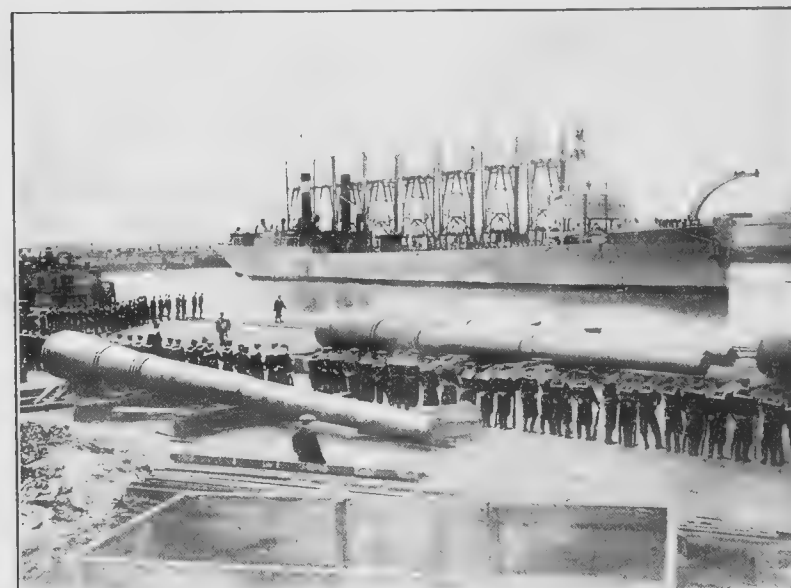
One of the new women police volunteers on duty, London, England.



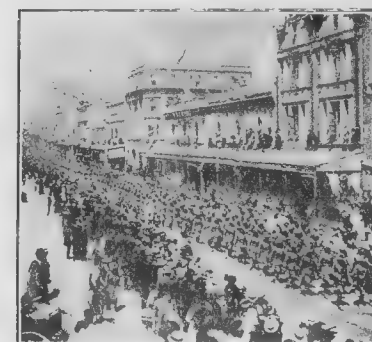
The German spy (Carl Lody) recently shot at the London tower. Lody is on the left.



British soldiers in their new fur jackets at the front.



American Christmas ship, Jason, at Plymouth, where big guns are waiting to be mounted on British ships. The size of the guns can be judged by comparing the line of British sailors drawn up in front.



Soldiers marching through Sydney, Australia, to embark to England.



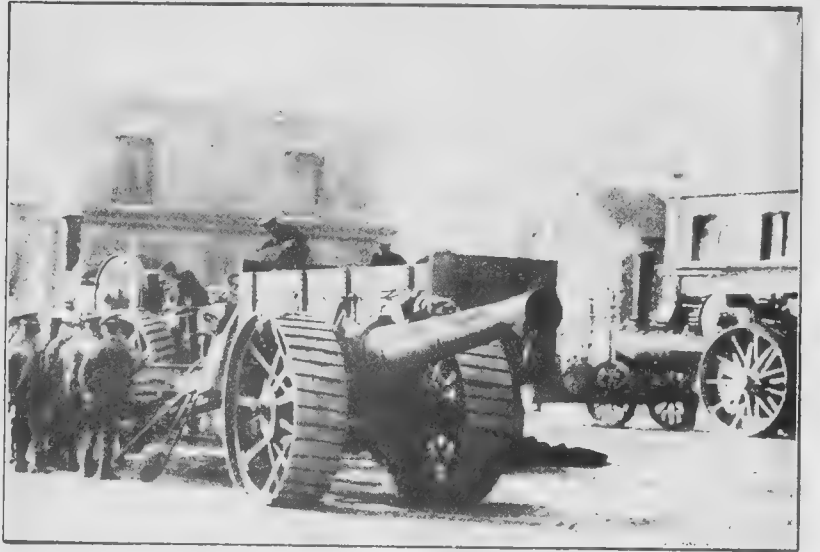
A contingent arriving at Peradeniya, Ceylon, for training.



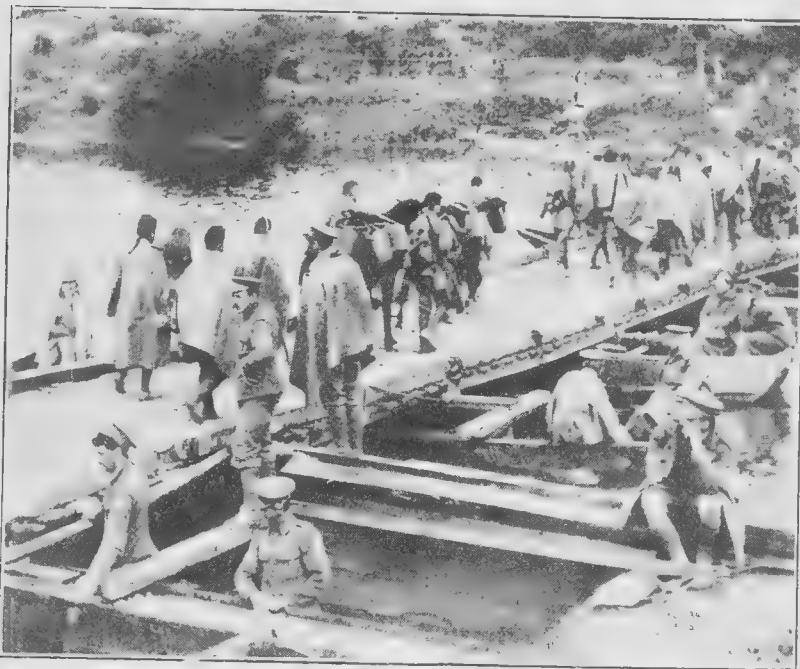
The "Maple Leaf" quartette at rehearsal on Salisbury Plains, singing "O Canada."



Confiscating Belgian cattle to feed the German garrison.



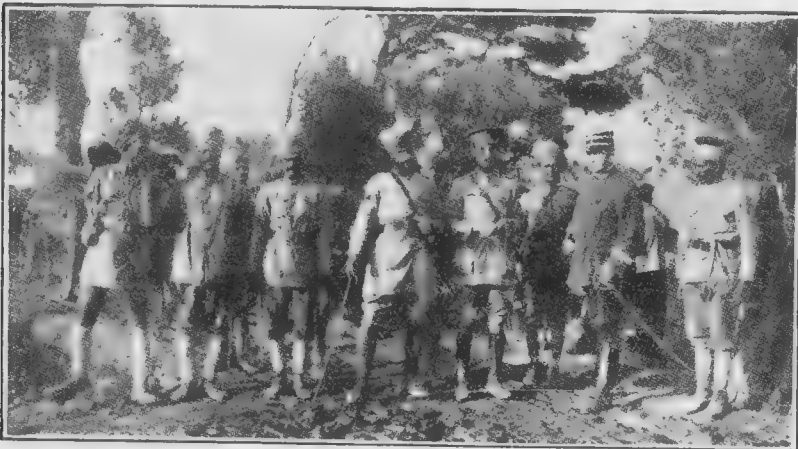
England's big siege guns now at the front. One of the monster new heavy English guns being landed in France preparatory to moving it to the front. These guns mounted on heavy carriages and drawn by traction engines are capable of executing an appalling amount of damage.



A Highland Regiment crossing a pontoon bridge near the battle ground of the Aisne.



Belgian soldiers firing at a passing aeroplane.



A picturesque group choosing a site for an Indian camp in France—Allies of three nations.



German liners lying idle at the wharves along the Hudson River in New York city.



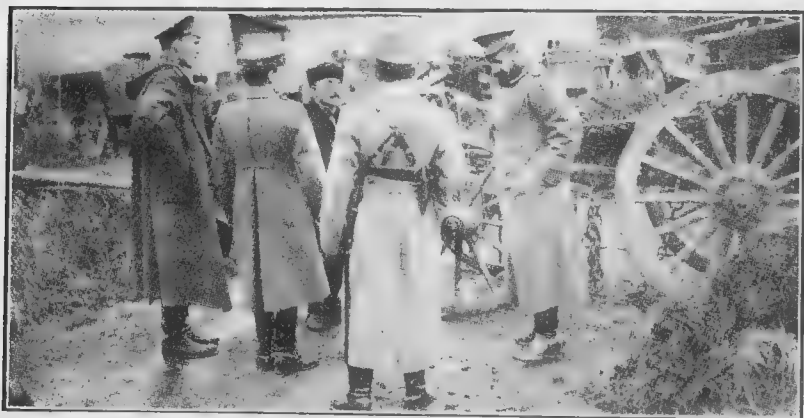
Interior of an English Military Ambulance Train. A splendid idea is conveyed by this photo of what a military ambulance train looks like. In its spotless interior, the wounded are conveyed from the battle lines to the base hospitals. Every aid known to modern science and surgery is called on while the men are being borne in this train to the hospitals. This particular train is on the Midland railroad, but every railroad company in England is furnishing to the government many such trains similarly equipped.



Behind King George and King Albert are the Prince of Wales and Sir Pertab Singh, viewing the march past of soldiers at the front.



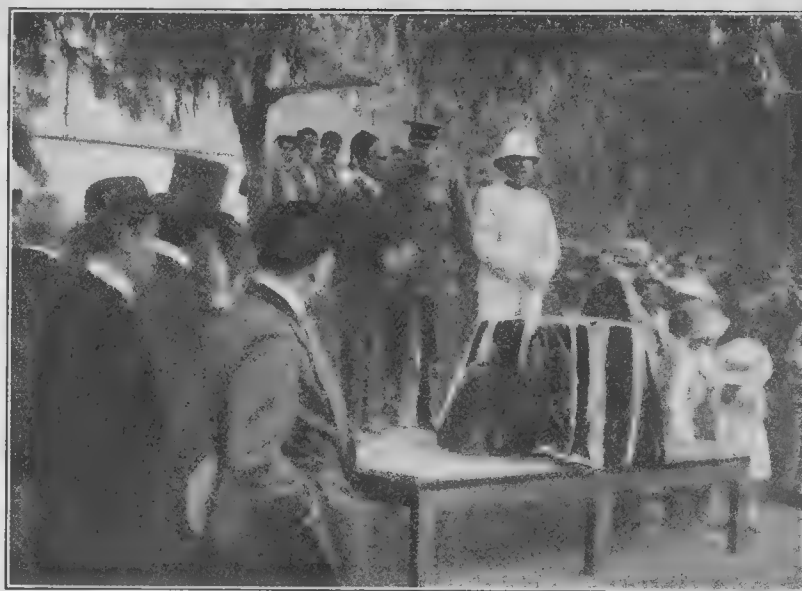
French dragoons on their way to the trenches near Ypres.



A Japanese correspondent chatting with some officers near a Russian artillery park in a Polish village



The Ypres-Armentiers battle began with the meeting of British cavalry with German cavalry to the north of the Bethune-Aire canal.



Turkey's first loss, the annexation of Cyprus. The British Commissioner reading the proclamation.



German prisoners leaving Lagos for England.



British fighters of the rank and file, as well as members of the British Red Cross division, equipped for winter blasts in the trenches on the western battle front.



Russian Artillery entering Warsaw just in time to repulse the Germans.

1914 War Illustrated and Described

All humanity's previous experience of war has been eclipsed and utterly dwarfed by this war. Some of us who are of middle age have heard veterans of the Crimea and the Indian Mutiny tell of those wars and have talked with men who fought in the Civil war in the United States. Veterans of the war waged by Germany against France in 1870 are still living. Even the youngest Canadian school child knows and feels something of the part played by our country in the South African war of fourteen years ago and of the meaning of that chapter in the Empire's history.

But none of these wars, nor any other war since history began, is at all comparable with the present struggle which is convulsing Europe and making itself felt all around the world. In the past war used to consist of some days of marching, a day or two of violent fighting, and then advance or retreat, according to the outcome of the battle. In this war a battle has meant a couple of millions of men locked in a life-and-death grapple extending over three hundred miles and lasting for weeks.

The causes of other great wars, the steps that led to them, have often been extremely obscure; and the questions of who was in the right and who was in the wrong have baffled historians. But this war is of an entirely different description. Its causes and the whole manner in which it was brought about lie plain before the eyes of all the world in the light of open day. The facts are all matter of public record.

They stand, and will stand unalterable until the end of time, in the State documents laid before the House of Commons and the whole civilized world by Sir Edward Grey, the Minister for Foreign Affairs. All the other documents that have since been made public by other Governments, including the garbled and incomplete records put forward at Berlin, have but served to pile up higher the mass of proof that the guilt of this war rests upon Germany, which long and murderously brooded over its plottings to make German military might the master of human destinies, in a world-wide German Empire.

The speeches of Sir Edward Grey in Parliament and of Mr. Asquith, on the occasion of the State documents being laid on the table, are utterances of profound historic importance, as those State documents are likewise of profound historic value. Sir Edward Grey's speech, which was delivered not many hours before the war began, is couched throughout in words of extraordinary moderation and restraint; while heavy with the sense of war, it is the speech of a great peace Minister, and as we read it again, and ponder it, the calm marshalling of deeds and official utterances is irresistible. It is the iron logic of fact, of event.

Why are we at war, we people of Canada, shoulder to shoulder with the people of the British Isles and the people of all the rest of the Empire? Because in this great struggle of the spirit of freedom against the demon of force, British freedom is at stake. We are fighting in defence of everything that makes life worth living, in defence of every ideal by which our country exists as a civilized community. It is a war to defend the security of our national future. To come down to particulars and details in answer to the question of why the British Empire and the nations fighting in alliance with us are engaged in this war with the Empires of German and Austria-Hungary, the plain facts speak for themselves.

The whole aim and object of the militarist regime which for a half century past has absolutely controlled Germany has been avowedly to make the German people subservient at home and feared abroad. Every ingenuity of the science of destruction has been developed with absorbing energy, and no consideration of pity or humanity has been allowed to interfere with the decrees of the god of "Blood and Iron." The minds of the German people

have been poisoned. Civil liberties do not exist in Germany, there is no freedom of the press, no public opinion, as there is public opinion among the peoples who are free and self-governing.

The German god of "Blood and Iron" is a deity with no bowels of compassion. He grinds under his heel the small nations he has sworn to protect, and talks of a sacred treaty as "a scrap of paper." He flings bombs from the sky upon sleeping cities, scornful of women and children. He burns towns and villages, and slaughters the old and the weak, not in anger and lust, but according to an iron rule. He is merciless even with his own. He flings them in close formation on certain death. They must "hack their way through," or die. "Better to lose an army corps than change a plan." It is all force—force—force—soulless and cruel and barbaric. It is divorced from all moral considerations—from mercy, from justice, from pity. Until this system is broken and crushed, there can be no peace in this world.

How did this system precipitate the present war? It resorted to a devious course of procedure. On July 23, Austria presented to Serbia an ultimatum making demands the acceptance of which would have been for Serbia national suicide. The assassination of the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, heir to the Imperial crown of Austria-Hungary was the pretext which was seized upon for the purpose of crushing Serbia. The ultimatum gave Serbia only forty-eight hours in which to submit. Serbia made an humble reply, agreeing to nearly all demands and offering to submit the others to the Hague Tribunal. This offer Austria-Hungary insultingly rejected. Nothing can be plainer than that Germany dictated that ultimatum, and coerced Austria-Hungary throughout that whole course of events.

Let us cite impartial witnesses. Admiral Mahan, retired, of the United States Navy, recognized as a foremost authority on sea power and naval strategy and on historical questions, has written:

"The aggressive insolence of Austria-Hungary's ultimatum to Serbia, taken with the concession by the latter of all the demands except those which were too humiliating for their national self-respect, indicate that the real cause of the war is other than that set forth by the ultimatum. Knowing from past experience how the matter must be viewed in Russia, it is incredible that Austria would have ventured on the ultimatum unless she was assured beforehand of the consent of Germany to it. The inference is irresistible that the substance of the ultimatum was the pretext for a war already determined on as soon as a plausible occasion offered."

Let us cite another impartial witness, the New York World, which, in dealing with the campaign headed by Count Bernstorff, the German Ambassador at Washington, to endeavor to change the verdict of public opinion in the United States, a campaign which has failed to secure a reversal of the United States verdict against Germany, says:

"The arguments employed do not appeal to the American mind. With every desire to be fair to all sides, the overwhelming majority of editorial writers are able to see in the war only a cataclysm provoked by German militarism, with the object of making Germany the predominant Power in Europe. When Professor Munsterburg and others denounce Britain as 'a traitor to the Teuton race,' because she sides with Russia, America, Americans recall that until the fact that until recent years Germany's great ambition was a Russo-German alliance against France and England."

It is well known that what Bismarck aimed at was a "Kaiserbund," and alliance of the three Kaisers—German, Austrian and Russian—against the rest of Europe, with the idea of later on making Austria-Hungary part of the German Empire. But the European developments took another course. The alliances formed between France and Russia, and Great Britain and France created a situation which made it inevitable that the course taken last July by Germany in making Austria-Hungary its tool in the matter of the ultimatum to Serbia would provide a pretext for Germany to strike. Germany deliberately took measures to provide this pretext. Sir Edward Grey

strained every effort to preserve the peace of Europe. He made proposal after proposal, offer after offer, France, Russia and Italy concurring, but Germany in every case refusing.

Germany was determined on war. In the words of Imperial Chancellor von Bethmann Hollweg: "If a nation will not, or cannot, spend so much on its armaments that it can force its way through the world, it must fall back into the second row. The weak become the prey of the strong. Parchment is parchment, steel is steel." These words were uttered more than a year ago. They may well be cited here by way of preface to the mention of the "scrap of paper" declaration by the same Imperial Chancellor von Bethmann Hollweg, who is the German Emperor's chief Minister of State, not responsible to the German people, for the German people have not responsible Government, but responsible only to the Emperor.

That speech will stand forever in history as the most striking utterance of the spirit of the whole cancerous system of systematic double-dealing and cynical faithlessness which had grown up under the military autocracy at Berlin. In his last interview with the British Ambassador at Berlin, Sir Goschen, on August 4, the Imperial Chancellor, when he made his "infamous proposal" that Great Britain should allow the violation of the neutrality of Belgium, said that the treaty, signed by Germany as well as by Great Britain, guaranteeing Belgian neutrality, was "just a scrap of paper." The New York World on August 29, after recalling the fact that Magna Charta, the Bill of Rights, the Declaration of Independence and the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States are "just scraps of paper," said:

"The Hay-Pauncefote Treaty is 'a scrap of paper,' and one of the most brilliant moral victories won by President Wilson is the Act of Congress which voluntarily repealed the violation of the terms of that 'scrap of paper.' Respect for these 'scraps of paper' measure a nation's honor no less than its freedom. Our democracy itself is only 'a scrap of paper,' but it looses forces no autocrat can stay. The German army is the most wonderful military machine ever constructed by the hand and brain of man, but in the final reckoning of history this 'scrap of paper' will prove more powerful than all the Kaiser's legions."

The utterances of the press of the United States are noteworthy because the United States is not involved in this war, and because the people of the United States are an intelligent and reading people. To quote one more utterance of one of the journals of highest standing in the United States, out of the multitudes of similar utterances that might be quoted, the New York Outlook says:

"History will hold the German Emperor responsible for this war. Austria would never have made her indefensible attack on Serbia if she had not been assured beforehand of the support of Germany. The German Emperor's consent to co-operate with Great Britain in mediation would have put a stop to Austria's advance. To doubt that Germany and Austria have been in alliance in this act of brigandage is to shut one's eyes to all the signs."

With the violation of the neutrality of Belgium by Germany the war began. Great Britain, having exhausted every possible effort to avert the war, was finally compelled by its most sacred obligations, as well as by the necessity of protecting both itself and the Empire, to take action, which it did with the instant and unanimous approval and support of the whole Empire. It is the British Empire that Germany has been planning all along to destroy. "The old century saw a German Europe," said the Emperor. "The new one shall see a German world. The trident of power over the sea must be in our hands." Said Mr. Asquith in his speech at the Guildhall on September 4:

"The ultimate and not far distant aim of Germany was to crush the independence and the autonomy of the free States of Europe. First Belgium, then Holland and Switzerland—countries, like our own, imbued and sustained with the spirit of liberty—we were, one after the other, to be bent to the yoke, and these ambitions were fed and fostered by a body of new doctrines and new philosophy preached by professors and learned men in Germany. The free and full self-development

which to these small States, to ourselves, to our great and growing Dominions over the seas, to our kinsmen across the Atlantic, is the well-spring and life-breath of national existence, that self-development is the one capital offence in the code of those who have made force their supreme divinity and upon its altars are prepared to sacrifice both the gathered fruits and the potential germs of the unfettered human spirit. Upon this issue everything that contains the promise and hope that leads to emancipation and fuller liberty for the millions who make up the masses of mankind will be found sooner or later to depend."

Beginning with a gross violation of international law and of the most sacred treaty obligations, by invading Belgium, Germany has gone on with further violations of international law and of the Hague Convention, by

bombarding unfortified towns, such as Louvain, Maline, Termonde and others, by levying "indemnities" on towns and cities, which is expressly contrary to the Hague Convention, signed by Germany, by atrocities upon defenceless and unoffending civilians, by barbarous destruction and devastation. This is not a war which originated in the assassination of an Austrian Archduke by a Servian student. It is a war which has arisen out of the German desire to dominate the world, a deliberate war of aggression, for which Germany has been making prodigious preparations for more than twenty years. The militarist

ideal of Germany is hostile to liberty and withstands its advance in the world.

Lit up by the light of war, there appear above the ranks of each army, so clear that all who have eyes to see can distinguish them, the principle and idea for which each army fights. And the contending armies are typical of the issue involved, for while the German idea of force is driven to rely on German arms, the rival idea of liberty calls together its brigades of all races from the uttermost ends of the earth to defend it. Unbidden and unasked, the sons of Canada, of Australia, of South Africa, of India, of all parts of the Empire rally together to fight under our flag, because it is the flag of freedom.

Patriotic Songs

GOD SAVE THE KING

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the King.

O Lord, our God, arise,
Scatter his enemies,
And make them fall;
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On him our hopes we fix;
God save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice;
God save the King.

THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER

In days of yore, the hero Wolfe,
Britain's glory did maintain,
And planted firm Britannia's flag
On Canada's fair domain,
Here may it wave, our boast, our pride,
And joined in love together,
The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine
The Maple Leaf forever.

CHORUS—

The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear
The Maple Leaf forever!
God save our King, and heaven bless,
The Maple Leaf forever!

On many hard-fought battlefields
Our brave fathers, side by side,
For freedom, homes and loved ones dear,
Firmly stood and nobly died:
And those dear rights which they maintained,
We swear to yield them never,
We'll rally round the Union Jack,
The Maple Leaf forever!

In Autumn time our emblem dear
Dons its tints of crimson hue;
Our blood would dye a deeper red,
Shed, dear Canada for you!
Ere sacred rights our fathers won
To foemen we deliver,
We'll fighting die—our battle cry,
"The Maple Leaf forever."

Chorus.

God bless our loved Canadian homes,
Our Dominion's vast domain:
May plenty ever be our lot,
And peace hold an endless reign;
Our Union, bound by ties of love,
That discord cannot sever,
And flourish green o'er Freedom's home,
The Maple Leaf forever.

Chorus.

On Merry England's far-famed land,
May kind heaven sweetly smile;
God bless old Scotland evermore,
And Ireland's emerald isle!
Then swell the song, both loud and long,
Till rocks and forest quiver;
God save our King and heaven bless
The Maple Leaf forever.

Chorus.

RULE, BRITANNIA

When Britain first at Heaven's command,
Arose from out the azure main,
This was the charter, the charter of the land,
And guardian angels sung this strain:

CHORUS—

Rule Britannia, Britannia rules the waves!
Britons never shall be slaves.

The nations not so blest as thee,
Shall in their turn to tyrants bend,
Whilst thou shalt flourish, shalt flourish great
and free,
And to the weak protection lend.

Chorus.

To thee belongs the rural reign,
Thy cities shall with commerce shine,
And lands far over, far o'er the spreading main,
Shall stretch a hand to grasp with thine.

Chorus

LA MARSEILLAISE

Ye sons of France awake to glory,
Hark! hark! what myriads round you rise!
Your children, wives and grandsires hoary,
Behold their tears and hear their cries.

(repeat)

Shall hateful tyrants, mischief breeding,
With hireling hosts, a ruffian band
Affright and desolate the land,
While peace and liberty lie bleeding?

REFRAIN—

To arms, to arms, ye brave,
Th'avenging sword unsheath;
March on, march on, all hearts resolved
On liberty or death.

Now, now the dangerous storm is rolling,
Which treach'rous kings, confederate, raise;
The dogs of war, let loose, are howling,
And, lo! our fields and cities blaze, (repeat)
And shall we basely view the ruin,
While lawless force, with guilty stride,
Spreads desolation far and wide,
With crimes and blood his hands imbruing?

Refrain.

With luxury and pride surrounded,
The vile insatiate despots dare,
Their thirst of power and gold unbounded,
To mete and vend the light and air; (repeat)
Like beasts of burden they would load us,
Like Gods, would bid their slaves adore;
But man is man,—and who is more?
Then shall they longer lash and goad us?

Refrain.

O Liberty! can man resign thee,
Once having felt thy gen'rous flame?
Can dungeons, bolts, and bars confine thee
Or whips thy noble spirit tame? (repeat)
Too long the world has wept, bewailing
That falsehood's dagger tyrants wield;
But Freedom is our sword and shield,
And all their arts are unavailing.

Refrain.

YOUR KING AND COUNTRY WANT YOU

We've watched you playing cricket
And ev'ry kind of game
At football, golf and polo,
You men have made your name,
But now your country calls you
To play your part in War,
And no matter what befalls you,
We shall love you all the more,
So, come and join the forces
As your fathers did before.

REFRAIN—

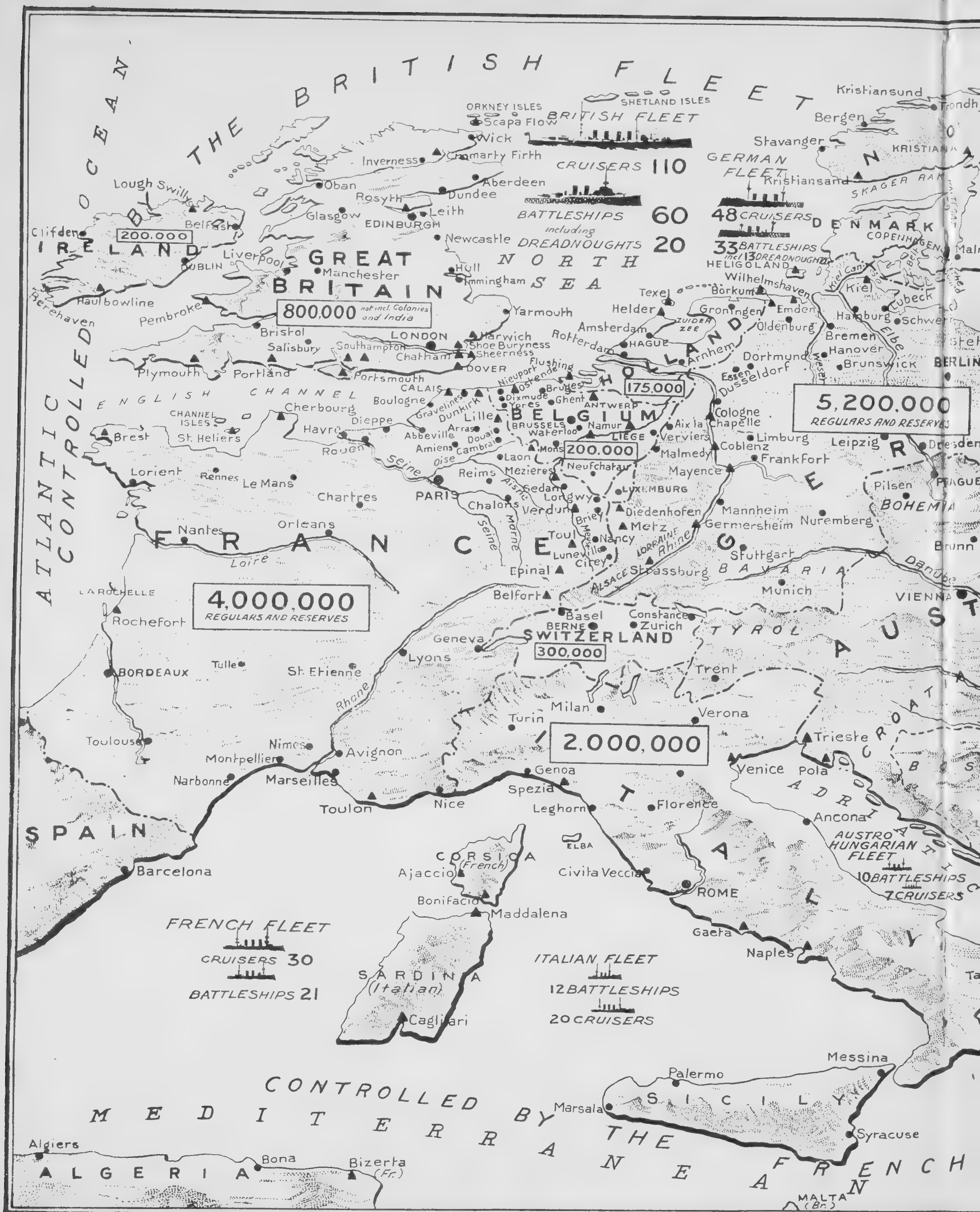
Oh! we don't want to lose you, but we think you
ought to go
For your King and your Country both need
you so;
We shall want you and miss you, but with all
our might and main
We shall cheer you, thank you, kiss you
When you come back again.
Oh, we don't want to lose you but we think you
ought to go
For your King and your Country both need
you so;
We shall want you and miss you, but with all
our might and main
We shall cheer you, thank you, kiss you, when
you come back again.

We want you from all quarters
So, help us, South and North
We want you in your thousands,
From Falmouth to the Forth,
You'll never find us fail you
When you are in distress,
So, answer when we hail you,
And let your word be "Yes"
And so your name, in years to come
Each mother's son shall bless.

REFRAIN—

It's easy for us (women)
(people)
To stay at home and shout,
But remember, there's a duty
To the men who first went out,
The odds against that handful
Were nearly four to one,
And we cannot rest until
It's man for man, and gun for gun,
And ev'ry (Woman's)
(Body's) duty—
Is to see that duty done!

The Field and the Combatants



ents of the Great European War



Dirigibles and Aeroplanes

According to a good authority, there were at the outbreak of the great war 40 dirigibles in the German forces. These were for the most part Zeppelins (18) and Parsivals (16). Though cumbersome and obliged to fly at a great height for safety, the Zeppelins have done considerable damage to Paris, Antwerp and other cities.

Germany's aeroplane fleet is said to consist of 58 squadrons of 12 machines each, a total of 696. Against this formidable array, Great Britain, France and Russia can send into the air 33 dirigibles and 908 aeroplanes. The great value of the aircraft has been in scouting rather than in the damage inflicted by bombs. The French have specially equipped some aeroplanes with armor and light guns to destroy the enemy's aircraft.

To Bring Down Aircraft

The allies are making use of a light, high elevation gun mounted on an armored motor truck. The gun and gunners are completely shielded and can swing their weapon through almost any arc and nearly to the vertical. A dirigible flying at an elevation of half a mile or less would be theoretically at the mercy of this weapon if it were skilfully handled.

Belgium's Splendid Defiance

The whole world is filled with admiration for gallant little Belgium's wonderful stand against the German Goliath. It was the triumph of brains against brute force, and the brain behind it all was that of General Brialmont, the Vauban of our time. It was Brialmont (born 1821, died 1903) who designed the fortifications of Liege, and also those of Namur and Antwerp, and in his capacity of Inspector-General he carried out the whole scheme for the defence of Belgium.

Having failed to carry the fortifications of Liege by hurling solid masses of men at them, the Germans brought up their siege guns to bombard the forts. But whatever happens Liege has played her part in the great war, and richly deserves the Cross of the Legion of Honor which President Poincaré conferred upon her for holding the German hosts at bay.

India's Place in the Empire

That veteran Anglo-Indian, so well known in Bombay, Sir George Birdwood, K.C.I.E. discussing England's mission in India in September "Empire Magazine," says:

"Our mission, judged by the history of the rise, progress and consolidation of the 'Pax Britannica' in India, has obviously been to secure to the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland the undisturbed monopoly, and failing that, the absolute freedom of trade with the East Indies—that is, of all those maritime countries from South Africa to China and Australasia, that form across the Indian Ocean the sweeping arch of which India is, if in strong

hands, politically and commercially the keystone.

"Our purpose is first to insure India from ever again relapsing into the wild and bewildering anarchy of the 1,000 years from A.D. 711 to 1757, during which mad millennium—let Englishmen never forget—the social and industrial and commercial life of India was kept intact simply by virtue of the Brahmanical Caste System, as stereotyped in the Code of Manu and similar Hindu Law Books; and being in India, this duty—this most sacred duty—is imposed upon us, quite apart from our own profit in it, for the greater profit of the people of India. . . .

"What has India done for us? Why, literally everything — everything that has made these islands, on the face of the globe as inconsiderable as the islands that make up Japan, the greatest Empire—in blessing and glory and wisdom and prosperity and honor and might—the greatest the world has ever known. In detail, it started our Royal Navy on its modern basis; it made our commercial marine the carriers for all the world; it created the West-End of London—almost from Temple Bar and Charing Cross; and the West End of Edinburgh; and, again, Cheltenham and Bath and Clifton; and it was the wealth of India, the Nibelung's gold, brought us by our trade with India, that alone enabled us to face and repulse and crush Bonaparte down into the dust, and ship him off and bind him—a second Prometheus—to a before nameless rock in the South Atlantic, to die there like a Bengal tiger in its overlooked and forgotten jungle trap."

Dogs of War

As is well known, dogs are largely used in Belgium for draught purposes, both in peace and war. It is not so well known that Holland is like her neighbor in making free use of the services of dogs in war time. Britain is now to an extent following these examples, a special contingent of bloodhounds having been despatched to the Low Countries for Red Cross work. The dogs, when in the field, carry a complete equipment of first-aid appliances, and are trained to search for the wounded.

The Kiel Canal

The Kaiser Wilhelm Canal is a great German canal connecting the North Sea with the Baltic and popularly known as the Kiel Canal. The natural route from the Baltic to the North Sea around the north of Denmark is circuitous and dangerous. The canal was intended to give Germany opportunity to use her fleet in both seas. It connects Brunsbüttel harbor near the mouth of the Elbe with Holtzenau on Kiel Bay, passing through lowlands and lakes and along river valleys. Its reconstruction was undertaken five years ago, to be completed this year. Its width is 144 feet, its depth 36 feet and its length 61 miles. At ten places it has been widened so as to permit ships to pass. It is built at sea level, but has twin locks for the regulation of tides; they are eighty-two feet longer and thirty-two feet wider than the Panama Canal locks, although the depth of the Panama waterway is greater than that of the Kiel waterway. The route around Denmark is 429 miles longer than the route through the Kiel Canal.

The Real Frontier

Apart from the question of honour and of morality, it appears to me quite obvious that we must stand or fall with France or Belgium, or fall without them. . . . We have lost our insular security: the frontier of the British Empire lies between Germany and France.—Robert Blatchford.

Tabloid History ENGLAND.

So named it is said by Egbert, first king of the English, in a general council held at Winchester A.D. 829. England was united to Wales in 1283, to Scotland in 1603. Ireland was incorporated with them by act of legislative union in 1801, and the whole was called the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. The British Empire contains about 7,000,000 square miles of territory, with approximately 341,000,000 inhabitants. The present King of England succeeded his father King Edward VII, May 6, 1910. The British Empire is the largest in the world, extending into every zone and climate, comprising more than a sixth part of the land of the globe, embracing under its rule nearly a sixth part of the inhabitants of the globe.

FRANCE.

In the fifth century it was conquered by the Franks, a German people of Franconia in Germany, where they became known about 240. Before the revolution France was divided into forty governments. Since the overthrow of Napoleon III, Sept. 3, 1870, it has been a republic. The President is elected for seven years by the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies united in a congress. He concluded treaties with foreign powers, but cannot declare war without previous assent of both Chambers. It contains 204,000 square miles, and the population is 39,000,000. In 1870 war broke out between France and Germany, in which the Germans were uninterruptedly successful. The battle of Sedan decided the war in favor of the Germans on Sept. 1, 1870. The Germans marched into Paris on the 28th day of January, 1872. The provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, which are the battle ground of the present war, were given back to Germany. The inhabitants of these provinces are loyal to the French and are helping them fight Germany at this time.

RUSSIA.

Russia was formerly called Muscovy. It is the largest country in the world and comprises the whole of northern Europe and northern Asia. The rapid rise of power under Peter the Great and Catherine II is unequalled. The government of Russia is an absolute monarch, which is hereditary in the family of the Czar. The whole legislative, executive and judicial power is united in the person of the Czar, whose will alone is law. The princes and princesses of the royal house must obtain consent of the Czar to marriage or their children cannot inherit the throne. The area of the empire is 8,660,282 square miles, and its inhabitants number about 126,000,000. Important events in late Russian history are: Dismemberment of Poland 1772-93 and 95, wars of Napoleon and burning of Moscow 1812, Crimean War 1853-55, vast increase in area of the Asiatic provinces 1858-73, sale of Alaska to the United States in 1867, the Turkish war in 1878 and the Japanese war in 1905, in which the little brown nation defeated the Russian army and navy

time after time and won the war in a remarkably short space of time.

BELGIUM.

Belgium was known in ancient time as Belgae. It was conquered by Julius Caesar in 51 B.C. Its size is about one-eighth of Great Britain, and it is one of the most densely populated countries in the world. Its government is a liberal constitutional monarchy founded in 1831. It has about 7,000,000 inhabitants. The country has been the scene of many important events, and the battlefield on which the English, French, German and Spanish armies have often fought. It is no new thing for the Belgians to have armies over-running their land. Belgium is probably the grave of more soldiers than lie buried in any other country. Belgium used to belong to Holland, but in 1831 they elected a king and the Dutch made war on them. Several foreign powers interfered and induced the Dutch to desist from hostilities.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

Anciently called Noricum. It was annexed to the Roman Empire about A.D. 33 and over-run by the Huns, during the 5th and 6th centuries and taken from them by Charlemagne. He divided the government establishing kingdoms of Eastern Bavaria and Austria. Louis The German, son of Louis le Debonnaire, about 817, subjugated Radbod, and as ruler of Austria, about 65 years later, the descendants of the latter rose in Bavaria against the Emperor Charles the Fat, and eventually the rulers of Austria were declared immediate princes of the Empire. In 1156 the Kingdom was made a Duchy by Emperor Frederick I, and in 1453 it was raised to an Arch Duchy by the Emperor Frederick III Rudolph, Count of Hapsburg, elected Emperor of Germany in 1273, acquired Austria in 1278, and from 1493 to 1804 his descendants were Emperors of Germany. In 1804 the Emperor Francis II renounced the title of Emperor of Germany and became the Emperor of Austria as Francis I. In August, 1804, Francis became the Emperor of Austria only. The Empire was named the Austrian-Hungary Monarchy by decree November, 1868. The Empire is now divided into two parts, separated by the river Leitha. Its present ruler is Francis Joseph, who succeeded Ferdinand I, who abdicated in favor of the present Emperor, December 2, 1848. Francis Ferdinand was heir presumptive to the throne until his recent assassination, which is the direct cause of the present war.

GERMANY.

The old name for Germany was Germania, and it was anciently divided into independent states. The Germans long resisted the Romans, and although Rome conquered parts of the country they were expelled before A.D. 300. In the fifth century the Huns and other Eastern tribes from Russia over-ran Germany and conquered it. In the latter part of the 8th century Charlemagne of France conquered the Saxons and other tribes and was crowned Emperor of Germany at Rome, Dec. 25, 800. At the extinction of his family the Empire became elective and was held mostly by the Hapsburgs 1437 to 1804. After the war with France which ended in 1872 Germany concluded a confederation between the grand duchies of Baden and Hesse, Bavaria and Wurtemberg, and on Jan. 18, 1871, William I was proclaimed Emperor. He died in 1888, and was succeeded by Frederick William. On June 15, 1888, the present Emperor, William II, was proclaimed Emperor.

British Royal Family

Great Britain leads the royal families in close and intimate political affiliation. The present King George V, "by the grace of God, of the United Kingdom, of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British Dominions Beyond the Seas. King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India," was born June 3, 1865, succeeding his father, Edward VII, May 6, 1910. He married Princess Victoria Mary of Teck (May 26, 1867), on July 6, 1893. His children are:

Edward Albert Prince of Wales 1894
Albert Frederick 1895
Victoria Alexandra Mary 1897
Henry William 1900
George Edward 1902
John Charles 1905

Many rulers of Europe are grandchildren of Queen Victoria and are either first cousins or brothers and sisters, as follows: George V, England, son of Edward VII; Queen Maud, Norway, daughter of Edward VII; Emperor William of Germany, son of Princess Victoria; Queen Sophia Dorothea of Greece, daughter of Princess Victoria; Czarina of Russia, daughter of Princess Alice; Queen Victoria of Spain, daughter of Princess Beatrice.

Emperor of Russia

Nicholas II, Emperor of Russia, was born in 1868. He came to the throne in 1894 and married Princess Alice of Hesse Darmstadt, a granddaughter of Queen Victoria and cousin of George V of England.

King Albert of Belgium

Albert I of Belgium is the nephew of the late King Leopold II. He married Duchess Elizabeth of Bavaria. King Albert has two sons: Prince Leopold, born 1901, and Prince Charles, born 1903; also a daughter, Princess Marie Jose, born 1906.

President of France

M. Raymond Poincare was born at Bar le Duc on Aug. 20, 1860. He comes from an old Lorraine family. His father, Antony Poincare, became Inspector General of Railway and Irrigation. He died in 1911, just before his son became President of the Council. At the age of 23 he was Secretary of the conference of lawyers and pronounced an eulogy on Dufaure which won admiration.

From 1883-1886 he wrote for the "Voltaire." He was elected Senator for Department of the Meuse in 1913 and showed wonderful union of force and tact.

He succeeds Monsieur Fallieres and is the ninth Chief of State since the foundation of the Republic on Sept., 1870. He resigned his position as Minister of Agriculture to take the President's chair.

King Peter of Servia

Peter I, King of Servia, was born 1846 and is the son of Alexander Karageorgevic and Draga of Servia, who were murdered in June, 1903. King Peter was married in 1883 to Princess Yorka of Montenegro, who died in 1890. The engagement of his son, Crown Prince Alexander, to the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia, oldest daughter of the Czar, has been rumored.

A Distinguished General

General Smith-Dorrien, the successor of the lamented General Grierson as commander of one of the army corps in the British Expeditionary Force, has already won distinction in more than one hard-fought campaign. In the Chitral relief expedition and the Tirah operations he played parts which clearly marked him out for the command which was given him during the South African War, that, namely, of the 19th Brigade. In this post he proved his possession of tactical and strategical qualities of an exceptional order. Farther north, in the Orange Free State, he rendered services no less great and valuable, and when he was subsequently appointed to command a division, and made a major-general, these steps were warmly approved throughout the army. Afterwards General Smith-Dorrien became Adjutant-General in India; he was made a lieutenant-general in 1906, and a full general in 1912, in which year he was also given the Southern Command.

Japan Wants Kiao Chau

On her splendid naval base and colony in the Yellow Sea Germany has spent untold wealth and labor. The Japanese, it is clear, are bent on totally destroying the huge commercial position which Germany has built up in the Far East and the Pacific. More bitterly opposed to Germany than they were to Russia, the Japanese are in the same position as the French. They have a "revanche" to carry out.

When they emerged victorious from their war with China, in 1895, it was Germany that wove the scheme by which Japan was robbed of Liao-tung and forced to prepare for war with Russia.

Great Britain's Food Supply

It has been a general impression that Great Britain would find it a difficult matter to feed her millions without the assistance of German and Austrian Empires. In part, the amazingly rapid growth of production in the Dominions is responsible for our relative independence of the German Powers. Over 80 per cent of our wheat, for instance, now comes from Canada and our oversea kinsmen. The greater part of our meat comes from South America, the Colonies, the United States and Denmark, in the order given. From none of these quarters is the supply in the least likely to fall off. Dairy produce, such as butter, cheese and eggs, we buy in the main from Scandinavia and Holland—good friends of ours—and our own Colonies. It has been said that we rely largely upon Germany for potatoes. This is not so. She does not supply us with quite two per cent of the 400,000 tons we import, and even this minute quantity consists of the very early potatoes, which we can easily do without. Our supplies of sugar will undoubtedly suffer through the war, because we get about half of them from Germany and Austro-Hungary. But in the first place we can largely reduce our consumption of sugar without, in the case of adults,

injuring our health in the slightest; secondly, we can use more honey, which is freely obtainable, and which is excellent for sweetening purposes; thirdly, it is beet sugar which we draw from the German Powers, and the shutting off of this will stimulate the trade in cane sugar with our Dominions and our foreign friends, to their great content. Then, apart from the food supplies which we obtain normally, thanks to the operations of the Navy, we shall divert to British ports for the use of the British people large quantities of foodstuffs which ordinarily go to Germany and Austro-Hungary. Finally, our own harvest, the principal source of food supply, is bounteous. So that on the whole John Bull's summing-up of his position and prospects in regard to food is "Going on quite well, thank you."

World-wide Influence of the Great War

Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, India, Newfoundland—they all recognise that we are inextricably linked in interest, in faith, in our ideals. How quickly they saw the meaning of this war; the greed, the aggression, the ambition of a military autocracy with a reckless War Lord, determined to make his new Empire supreme over all the world, at its head. With the clearer vision of the overseas people who, because of their distance and their isolation have far sight, they saw that this was a war for the preservation of small nations, for the rights of nationalities, however insignificant; for the security of the one small man against the dominant many. They did not wait to reason; they saw, they knew.

From the material side, the interdependence of the interests of the British Empire was brought home to them before war was declared between Germany and England by the chaos on their small stock exchanges. Canada's financial interests are interlinked with those of many nations, and if she had needed the lesson, it was there for her when her grain exchanges as well as her stock exchanges suddenly congested at the threat and not the operation of war.

No one in all the Empire desired this war; few in all this Empire will flinch now that war has come; but as it has come we have found at the very start unity of interest, brotherhood and understanding; and if we win, the fabric of this Empire, from the Thames to the Murrumbidgee, will be "based upon the people's will, and all the people's will."

In the readjustments of national boundaries in Europe, and the new disposition of races, it will be found that there is only one race throughout the present British Empire.

Lord Kitchener's Counsel to the British Soldier

"Remember that the honor of the British Army depends on your individual conduct.

"It will be your duty not only to set an example of discipline and perfect steadiness under fire, but also to maintain the most friendly relations with those whom you are helping in this trouble.

"The operations in which you are engaged will, for the most part, take place in a friendly country, and you

can do your own country no better service than in showing yourself in France and Belgium in the true character of a British soldier.

"Be invariably courteous, considerate, and kind. Never do anything likely to injure or destroy property, and always look upon looting as a disgraceful act.

"Your duty cannot be done unless your health is sound. So keep constantly on your guard against any excesses."

The Hosts of Russia

Russia has three great armies. These are the European Army, the Asiatic Army, and the Caucasian Army. In the first line the men (who join at the age of twenty) serve for three years. They are then moved into the reserve, in which they continue for fourteen years, undergoing during this period two short trainings of about two months each. At the end of the fourteen years the soldier passes into the third line, his service ceasing at forty-three. The Cossacks, who are almost all mounted, are at call during their whole lives, owing to the condition on which their lands are held. The total strength of the Russian armies exceeds 8,000,000. Of this total 2,000,000 men in the prime of life have been set in motion against Germany and 2,000,000 against Austria. The rate at which the Russians are advancing is a matter of life or death to Germany, particularly Berlin.

Striking Achievement

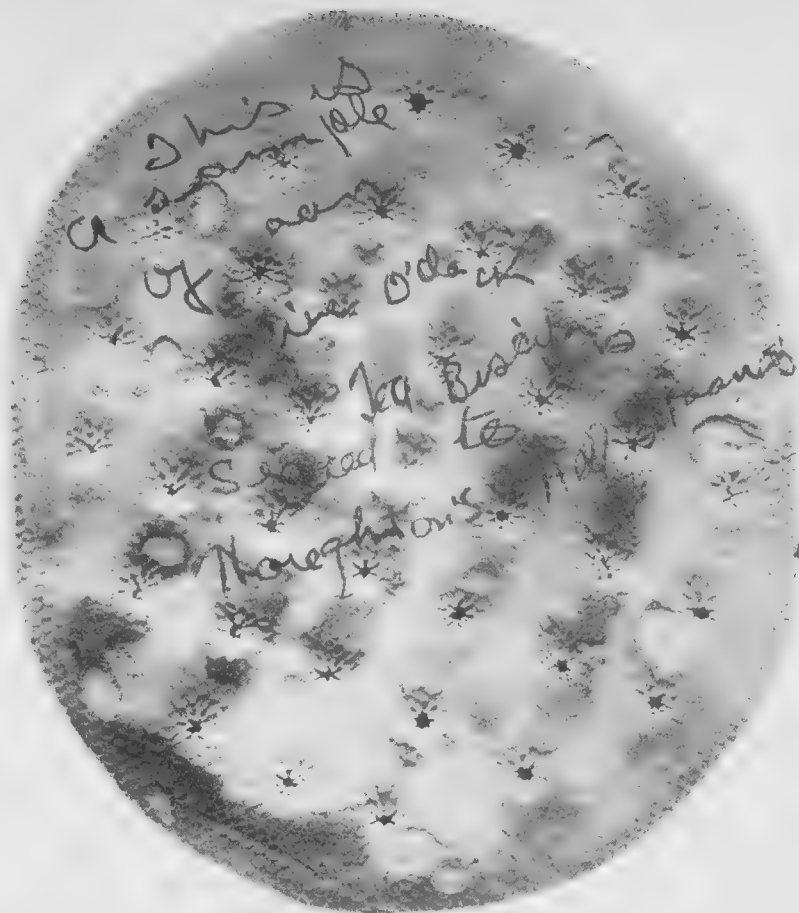
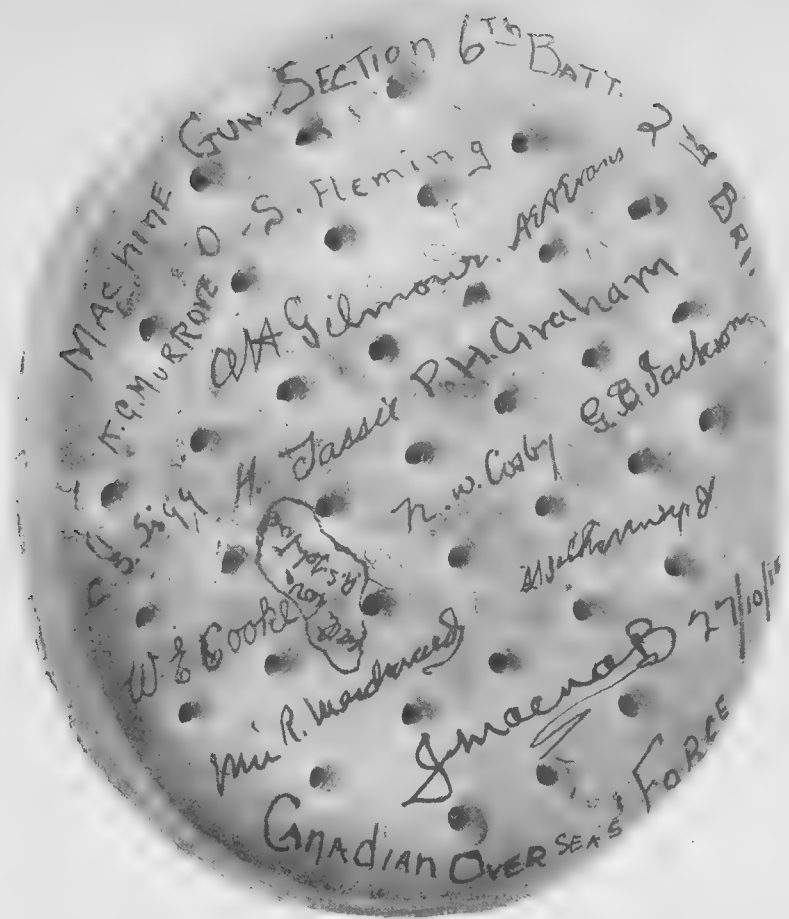
With astounding secrecy a large British army was transported across the English Channel in the middle of August, 1914. The public knew nothing of it till it was officially announced that the force had been landed in France "without a single casualty." When it is remembered what has to be carried with an army—guns, horses, pontoons, etc.—it will be realised how remarkable was the feat.

Little more than a century ago the great Napoleon was wont to pace the sands near the same French port, musing on the possibility of striking a blow at England from that base, and watchers of our coasts were on the look-out for a new armada that never came into being.

Napoleon never dreamed of such monster masses of men as shall decide the new Waterloo, and whatever part the fine British army that went so silently from our shores to those of France may be called upon to play in that mighty struggle, we may rest assured they will honor the tradition created for British arms on the fields of Belgium by Marlborough and Wellington.

Government take over Railways

The railways of Britain have been at all points put in readiness for the emergency. The Government have taken over all the lines, the managements of the companies co-operating with them in every possible way. The most elaborate arrangements have been made in order to cope with naval and military wounded. This part of the work has evoked the unstinted support of all sections of the public, especially, of course, the women of the nation, who are being organised into Red Cross and other helping parties in every town and village. They are ready to deal with the wounded whenever the railways bring them. Thousands of householders of all classes have offered their residences for use as hospitals, convalescent homes, etc.



Full sized illustrations of "five o'clock tea biscuits" served to Houghton's "Hell Hounds" at Salisbury Plains. On the reverse side of the biscuit is written the names of fourteen members of the Machine Gun Section of the Canadian Overseas Force.



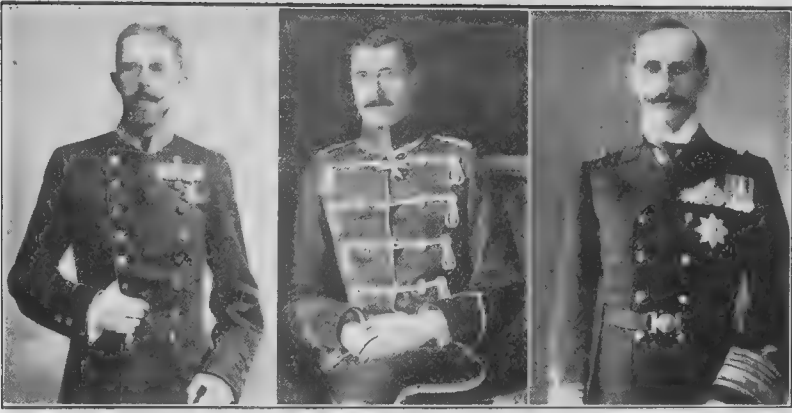
Captain Critchley, who operates a large ranch in Alberta, and his three sons, all of whom are now fighting for the Empire. Each is more than six feet in height and all are in Strathcona's Horse.



Members of Houghton's (Canadians) Machine Gun Corps at Salisbury Plains.



The Canadian Troops in Camp on Salisbury Plains.

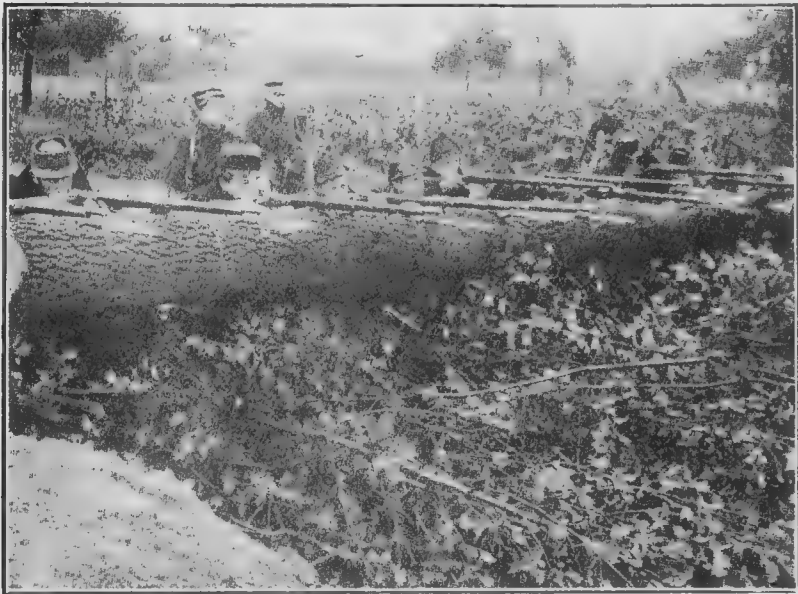


Sweden, King Gustav. Denmark, King Frederick. Norway, King Haakon.

The three Scandinavian kings accompanied by their ministers of foreign affairs and secretaries met Dec. 18th and 19th at Malmo, southern Sweden, to discuss affairs of common interest which have arisen as a result of the war. The meeting was arranged by King Gustav (left), who invited King Frederick of Denmark (center) and King Haakon of Norway (right) to visit him at Malmo. This meeting may be the most momentous one since war broke out as it may result in an alliance of the three Scandinavian kingdoms in a new triple alliance or triple entente. If such be the case then a new and powerful alliance of European nations will have been born. It is altogether unlikely that the Germans or Allies would attempt to attack any one of these Scandinavian countries when it is understood that they are united for defensive purposes against any such possible attack. It is understood, should an alliance of the three nations take place, it would be in the form of an alliance for defence only, no aggressive alliance being contemplated.



An orderly in the Royal Army Medical corps went out to attend to a badly wounded officer. While he was applying bandages a shot hit him and he knew he was mortally wounded. Nevertheless he calmly went on with his work, saving the officer's life, and had barely finished it ere he fell dead.



Belgian Soldiers. In front of the tree trunk a pit has been dug and covered with branches



Belgian and British cavalry wintering in the trenches.



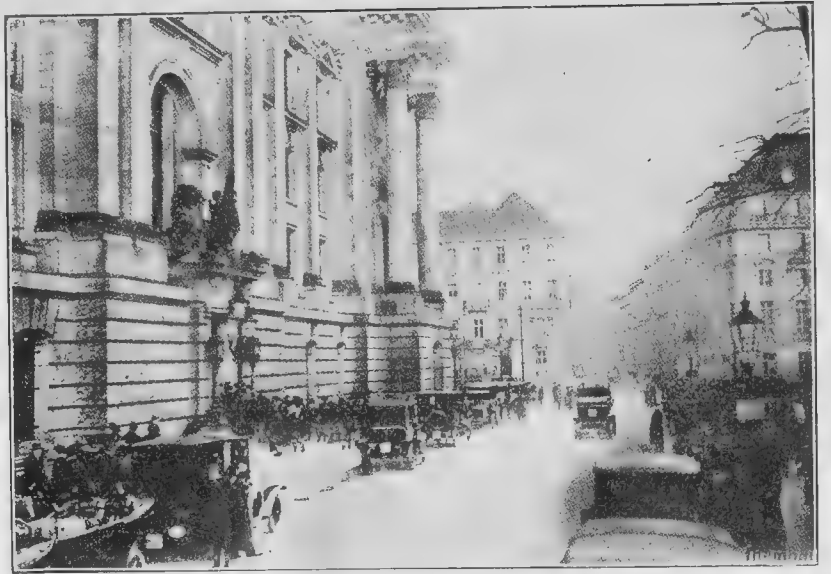
After a fierce artillery bombardment in east Prussia the main Russian forces advanced with the bayonet and enveloped the German left. The Germans fled from the trenches and were cut up in small parties



The gallant charge of the London Scottish



Canadian officers in London, England. In centre is Sir Frederick Borden, a former Minister of Militia.



German ministers arriving at the Reichstag.



Caring for the wounded horse in war. A veterinary surgeon performing an operation under chloroform on the field.



Canadian militiamen at play in camp.



A chauffeur wounded four times driving British staff officers about a battlefield.



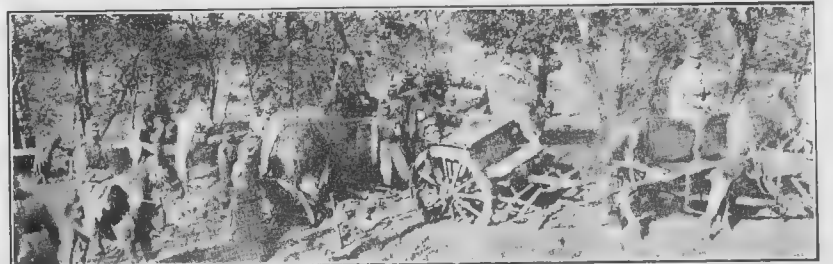
French soldiers distributing part of their rations to poor children.



Russian transport wagons crossing a river in Poland.



16th Saskatchewan Horse Cadets in a musical ride.



Transport difficulties of the Austrians—Guns and wagons stuck in muddy ground.



Cadets at the Ontario Royal Military College engaged in physical exercises.



German guns abandoned by troops of the Kaiser during the battle of the Marne. The guns were captured by General French's "Contemptible little army."



Developing the Organization of the British Land Forces by Creating Armies:
The Commanders of the First Six Armies.

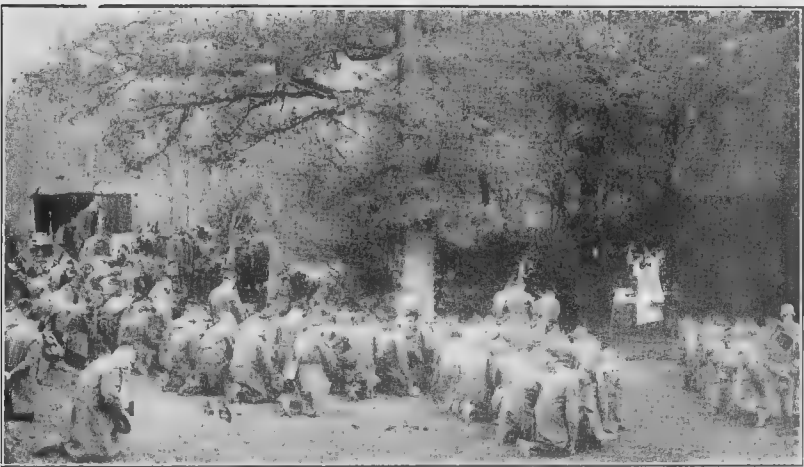
A new army order announces the further development of the organization of the Land Forces by the creation of Armies, each of which will consist generally of three Army Corps. Sir Douglas Haig, born in 1861, has won high praise from Sir John French during the war. He had served under him in South Africa, and under Earl Kitchener in the Soudan. The remaining five generals portrayed above are all famous for the distinguished parts they have taken in various campaigns.



The Canadian Transport in a flooded road on Salisbury Plains.



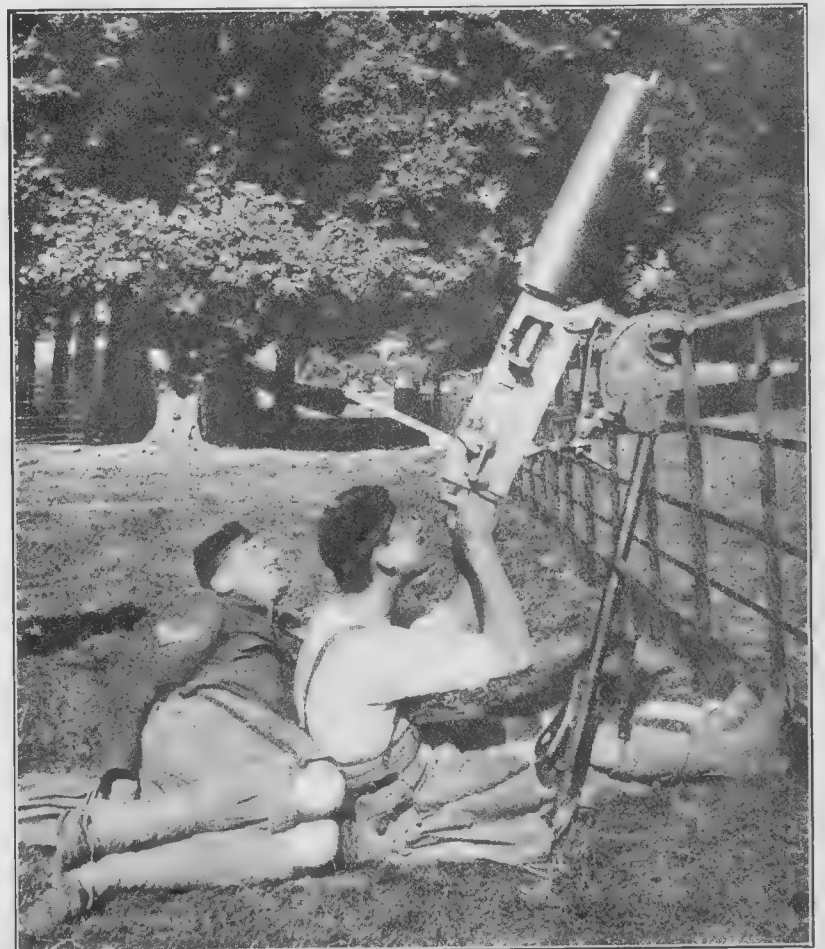
Comrades of Garibaldi's grandson buried on the battlefield in the Argonne. General Garibaldi has five other sons serving in the Italian volunteer contingent of the French Foreign Legion.



Celebrating Mass among the French troops at the battle front.



A Royal Gift. The motor ambulance unit, comprising 45 motor vehicles, 5 motor lorries and repair wagons, as well as 12 motor cycles, presented by Maharajah of Gwalior to His Majesty King George, parading before Buckingham Palace.



Training an anti-aircraft Vickers' machine gun in the field for use against German flying machines.



In the cloisters at Trinity, Sir John French's old college at Cambridge, partially turned into a military hospital.



Martial law in Egypt. Examining passports at Port Said and Suez.



A cleverly concealed Belgian gun hidden amongst bushes.



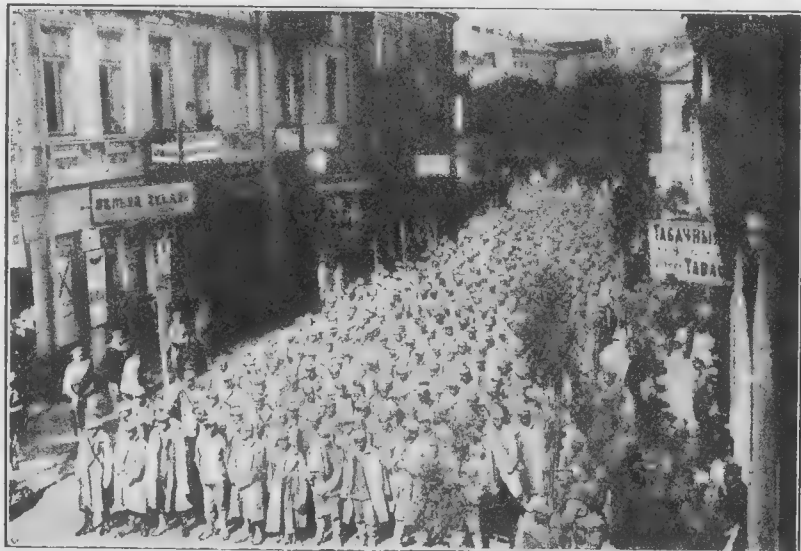
Belgian cavalry look-out climbing a tall tree near Ostend.



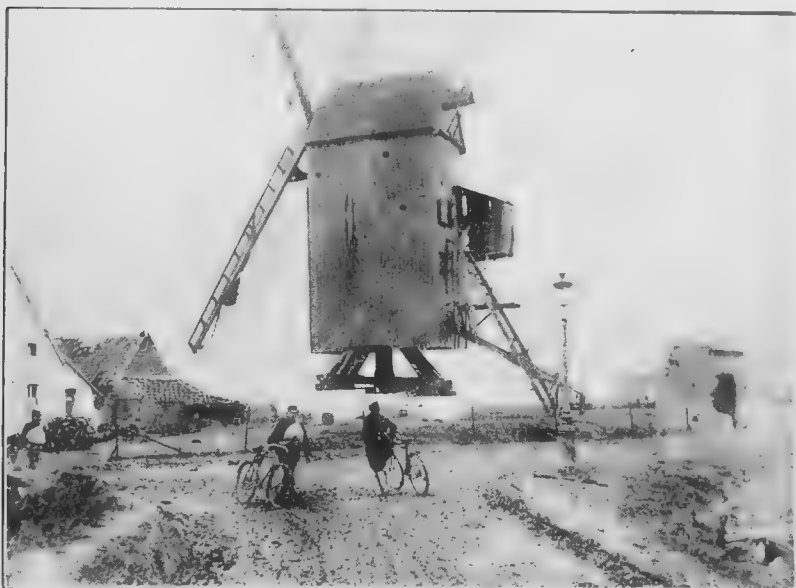
First Women's Volunteer Relief Corps Organized by Women of Great Britain. Not to be outdone by the male sex, who are doing glorious work at the front, there has just been organized by women who are desirous of proving to their country that in times of war, women also may, in manifold ways help their government, the Women's Volunteer Reserve. The object of the Reserve Corps whose headquarters is in the Old Bedford College, London, is to turn over to the war office a body of trained women, skilled in first aid, cooking, signalling, telegraphy, marksmanship, carrying dispatches and driving and handling horses. The photo shows a class receiving instructions in sending messages by means of the telegraph instrument.



Excited Turks listening to the proclamation of war on the "Oppressors of Islam."



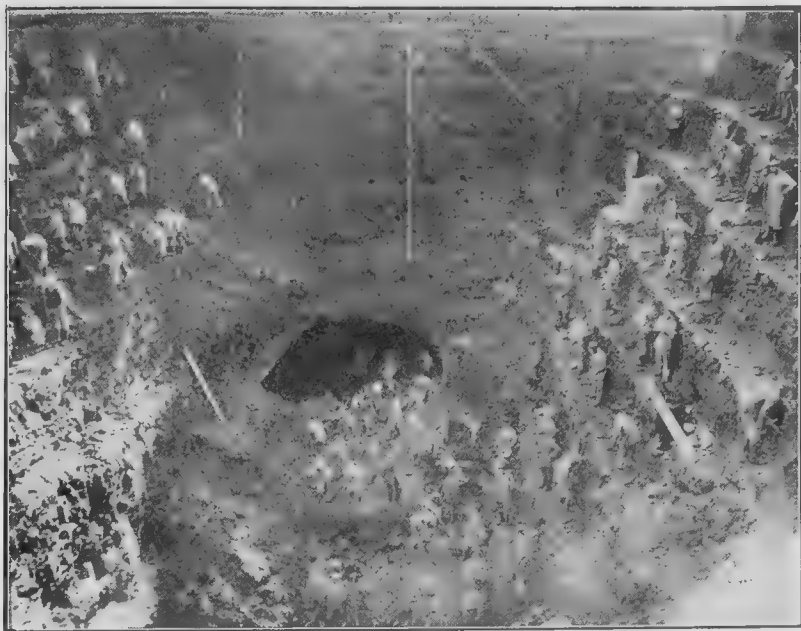
Some of the 10,000 recently captured Austrian prisoners marching through a Serbian town.



Windmill used by German sharpshooters. This windmill on the Nieupoort-Dixmude road proved a very convenient shelter for a detail of German sharpshooters whose purpose it was to pick off as many of the Allied fighters as got within range of their guns. A detail of British soldiers rushed the improvised fort and captured it and the German marksmen.



Exercising convalescent animals at a British veterinary camp in France.



German engineers busy removing obstructions against their advance. A tunnel was blown in by the Belgians on one of the main railways of the country in their attempt to check the advance of the Germans.



French and Belgian convoy at Fumes. A scene in the market square, on their way to the front.



British commissariat wagons bringing supplies to the forces.



A batch of German prisoners being brought into Fumes from Nieupoort.



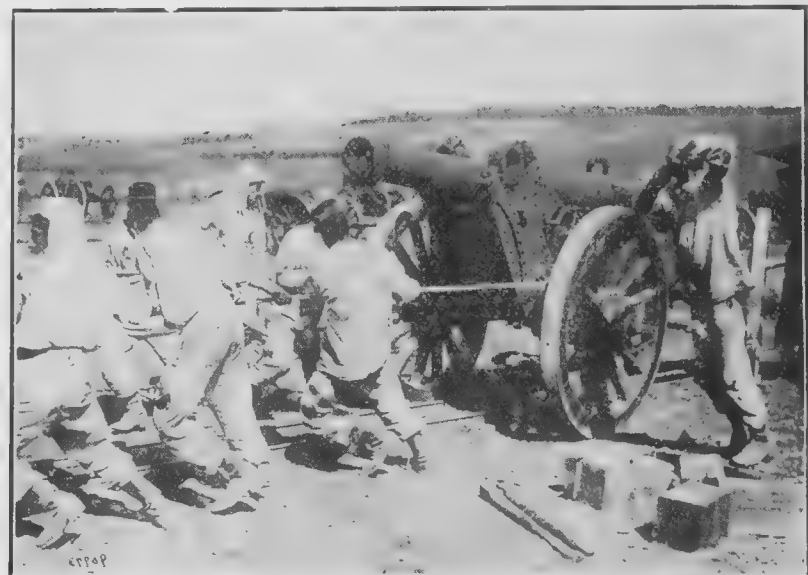
Ruins of an auto factory after the bombardment of Albert, France, by the Germans.



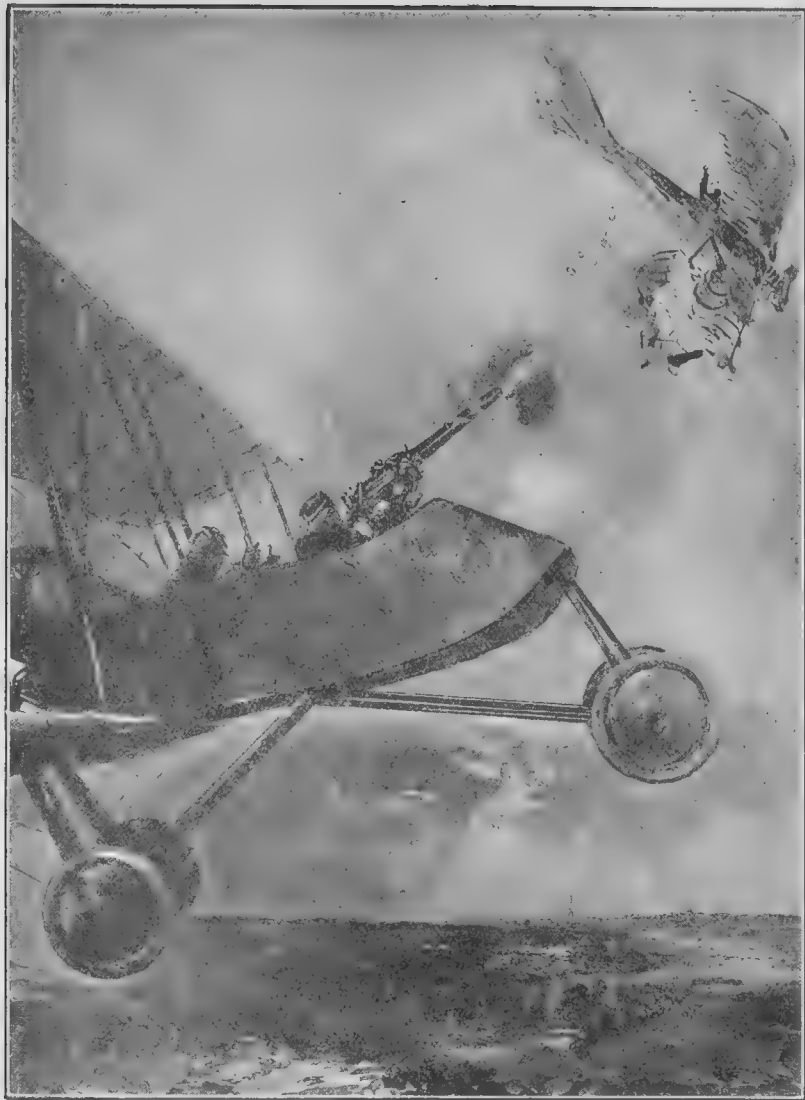
All that's left of German aeroplane captured by the British royal flying corps near the battlefields around Meaux.



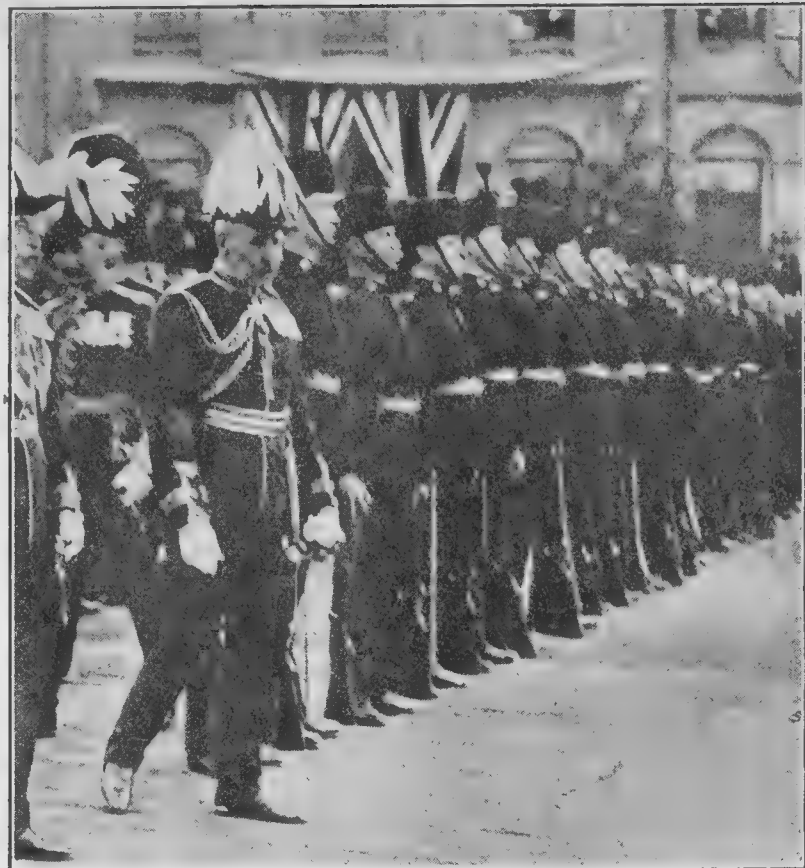
British troops snatching a brief rest in a French town.



Drawing heavy French artillery into position at Dixmude.



A fight in the air above Dixmude in which the German aircraft comes to grief.



Canadian Contingent on Parade in England.



British Marines in Belgium.



Indian troops at the front with their pack mules.



French infantry bringing in German prisoners after a stubborn fight.



Egyptian troops who will meet Turks. One of the regiments of well trained native soldiers with which England hopes to frustrate the attempts of the Ottoman Empire.



Red Cross workers in one of the ruined streets of Nieuport, where the fighting was fiercest. German shells were still falling when this photo was taken.



Belgian refugees leaving the town of Ostend by the road, protected by British soldiers.



Wounded Algerian sharpshooters arriving in Paris from the north.



Germans looking at their handiwork: a ruined church.



British wounded attended by a kind French hostess.



A British marine making friends.



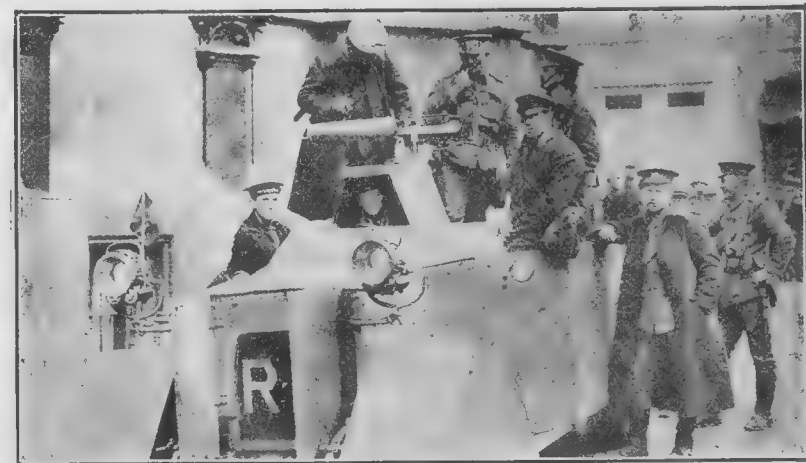
British Red Cross motor ambulance capable of carrying six wounded men.



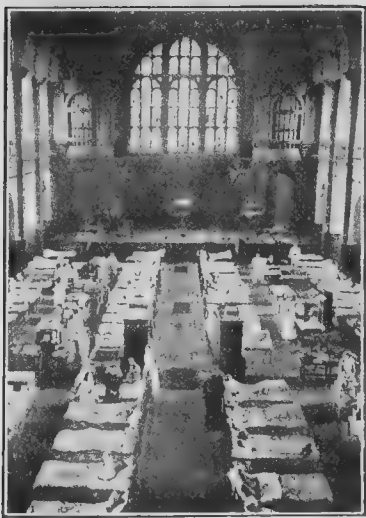
German device for evading barbed wire across roadways at night while travelling in motor cars.



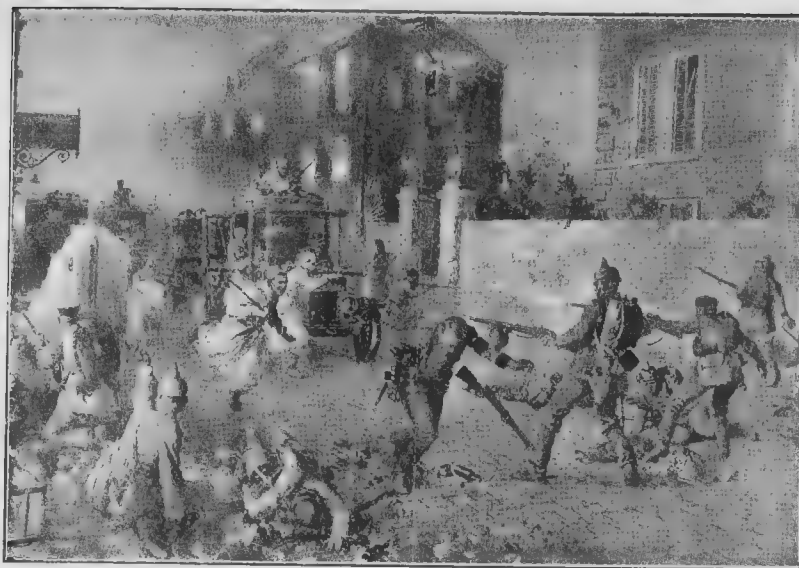
A regiment of French dragoons resting after a long march to take up an offensive position. Some are writing, some are cooking and others cleaning.



British armored motor car carrying maxim gun. Note the protection of wheels and body of car.



The great hall of Birmingham University used as a hospital for wounded soldiers.



An exciting incident in the town of Senlis, France. After being in occupation of Senlis for three days, burning the town and shooting the mayor, the Germans were suddenly surprised by a dash of Turcos, who whirled into the town in taxicabs, and after a fierce fight drove out the invaders.



British hospital ship, Rohilla, foundered off the coast of Whitby while on her way to Dunkirk to take off wounded Belgian and English soldiers.



Will Sheil-Ul-Islam "Pope" of Mohammedans Declare Holy War?

On the attitude of Sheil-Ul-Islam, the head of the Mohammedan Church, depend the lives and safety of the Christians in Turkey. While his followers at present are wavering as to which side they will follow, all eyes (Christian and Mohammedan as well) are turned toward the Prophet of his church. Should he declare a Holy War, the result would be appalling. Should he decide to be neutral or lean a trifle too much toward the Allies, it may be that popular feeling will be stronger than church ties and affiliations. If the latter be the case the Holy War is inevitable. Refugees fleeing from Turkey report grave danger even now to the Christians, and say that brigandage, murder and atrocities are being committed against the Armenian Christians.



Westerners waiting their turn at the Rifle Butts, Valcartier Camp.



French burying 300 German soldiers in a trench. In this skirmish 300 fell on each side.



Fighting King of Belgium and French President Poincaré reviewing Allies at Furnes. In the rear seat of car the King is at left of the President.



Leopold Dewau, who was bayoneted by German soldiers and afterwards forced to march in front of their troops.



The Germans in camp near Ostend. This picture of the German camp behind the fighting lines between Ostend and Dixmude serves to show the type of German soldier the Allies have to overcome in the battle to determine the possession of the Belgian coast.



Steers brought into a French camp to feed one of the brigades.



The new First Sea Lord, Admiral Lord Fisher, whose motto is: "Hit first, hit hard, and hit anywhere."



Russia before war. Women reaping near the frontier. When the men are mobilized. A female bricklayer at work in Finland. Typical children on the Austro-Russian frontier.



The British Motor Ambulance Corps mobilized and drilling.



English Red Cross Volunteers.

Making woolen shirts for a hospital ship



Effect of Firing on Cupolas.

Top dotted line shows the line of flight of siege howitzer shell, finally bursting on top of cupola, the exact range having been ascertained by the Germans long before war was declared. The bottom dotted lines represent field-gun fire and show shell glancing off cupola.



Hard work with the supply wagons in France.



H.I.M. the Empress Eugenie, widow of Napoleon III, congratulating one of the wounded British soldiers convalescing at her beautiful home "Farnborough" Chislehurst, England, which she has converted into a military hospital. The exiled Empress has had many vicissitudes in her life. She became the bride of Napoleon III on January 30th, 1853. Five years later, on January 14th, 1858, Orsini attempted to assassinate the ruler of France by flinging two bombs into the carriage conveying him and the Empress Eugenie to the opera. Neither was severely injured. The greatest crisis in her life was the death of the exiled Napoleon at Chislehurst, her home in England, January 9th, 1873.



A German trap for British military cars. Broken glass is spread upon the road that the tires may be punctured and the occupants of the cars held up under the enemy's fire.



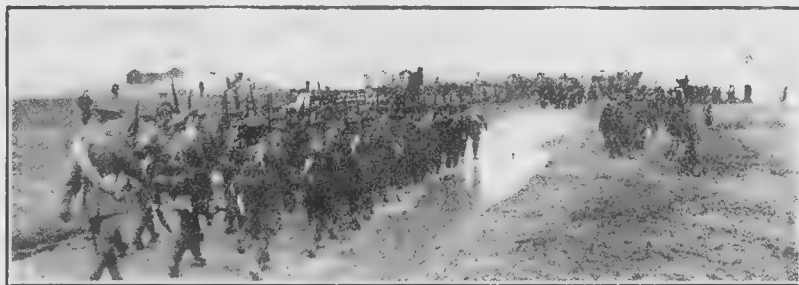
Belgian wounded arriving at Folkestone, England, in charge of a British Nurse and Roy Scout. The Belgian reception in Great Britain was one of cordiality and affection.



Enjoying a game of football in the Canadian camp at Salisbury Plains, England.



German prisoners captured by the French at Arras.



Canadian soldiers returning to quarters after a hard morning at field practice on Salisbury Plains.



The King, Queen and Lord Kitchener leaving Bustard Camp, Salisbury Plains, England, after reviewing the Canadian soldiers. The King is seen almost directly under the sign post. Lord Kitchener is at the right of the illustration.



Germans guarding Belgian prisoners in the market square at Malines.



Madame Patti, the world's greatest singer, visits wounded in English hospital.



The President of France on his way to visit the troops at the front.



Refugees flee from Belgium through Northern France.



An Antwerp fort destroyed by Belgians before evacuating.



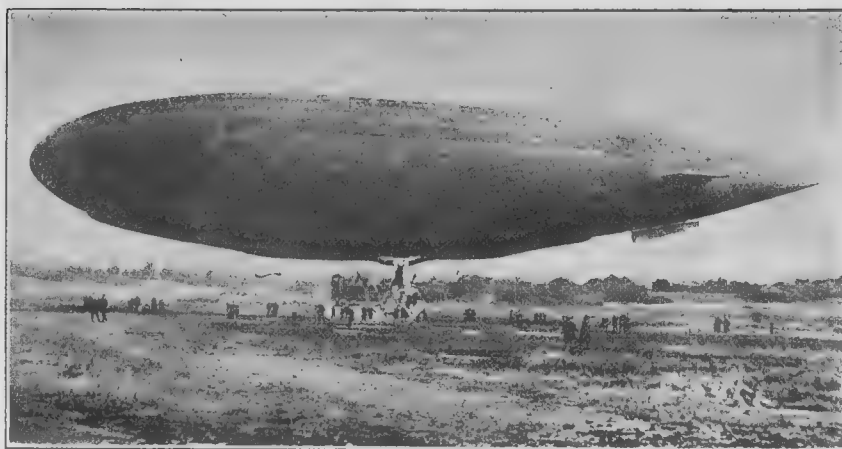
Army Service Corps distributing bully-beef to the firing line.



The Canadian contingent marching across the parade grounds at Bustard Camp, Salisbury Plains, England, where they were reviewed by the King, Queen, Lord Kitchener and the late Earl Roberts.



Maharajah of Mysore



The type of Air Fighter used by the British Army.



Maharajah of Alwar



Tents at Valcartier Camp run over four and one-half miles



Maharajah of Baroda

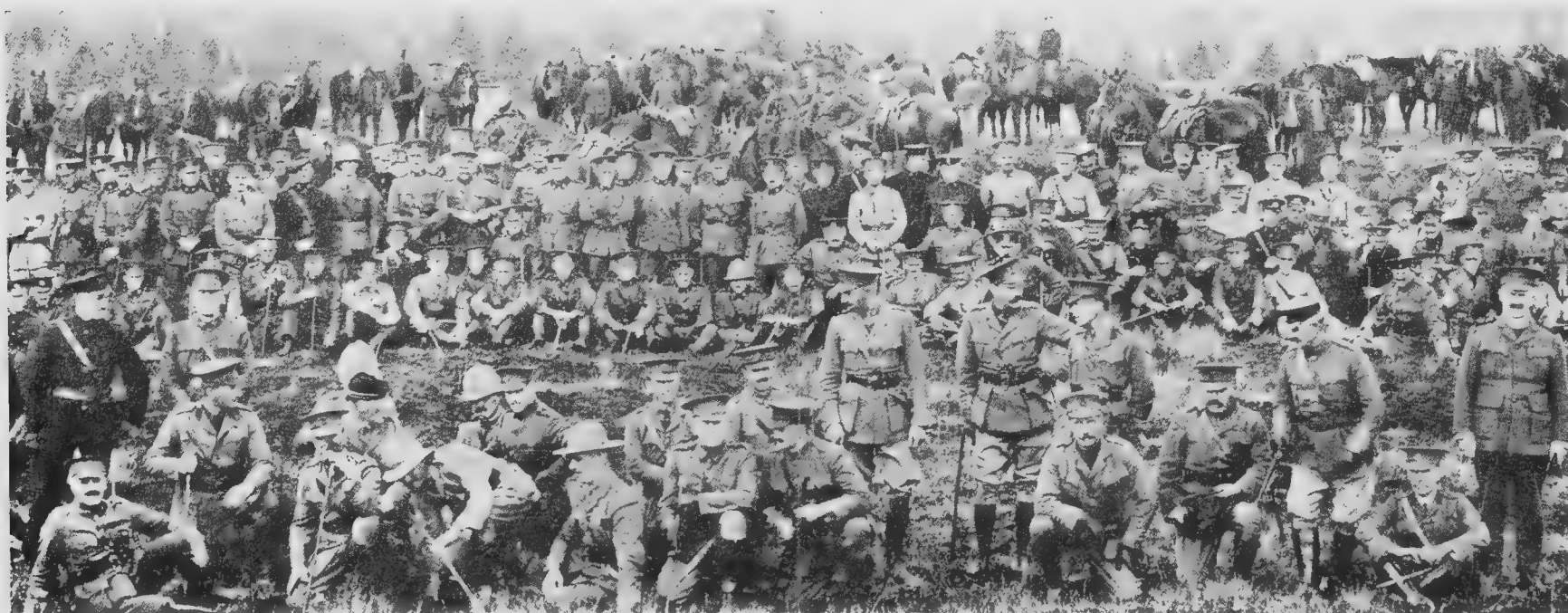


Valcartier Camp. Typical Cook Camp



The Cavalry Non-Com. looks pleasant in spite of his change of steed

The affectionate regard of the British Tommy for his mate will be a kindly memory of the present fierce struggle. Each for all, and all for each, is the splendid motto.



Canadian Officers at Valcartier Camp



Canadian Infantrymen in the Mobilization Camp at Valcartier. Passing over a pontoon bridge constructed over the Jacques Cartier River by the Engineer Corps



Members of B Company, Strathcona Horse, Winnipeg



A Bugler of the 90th Winnipeg Rifles sounding Reveille



Body of Strathcona Horse, of Winnipeg, on parade at Valcartier Camp



Valcartier Camp. On the outskirts of the lines, showing grocery store, type of canteen in use



Y.M.C.A. Camp at Valcartier



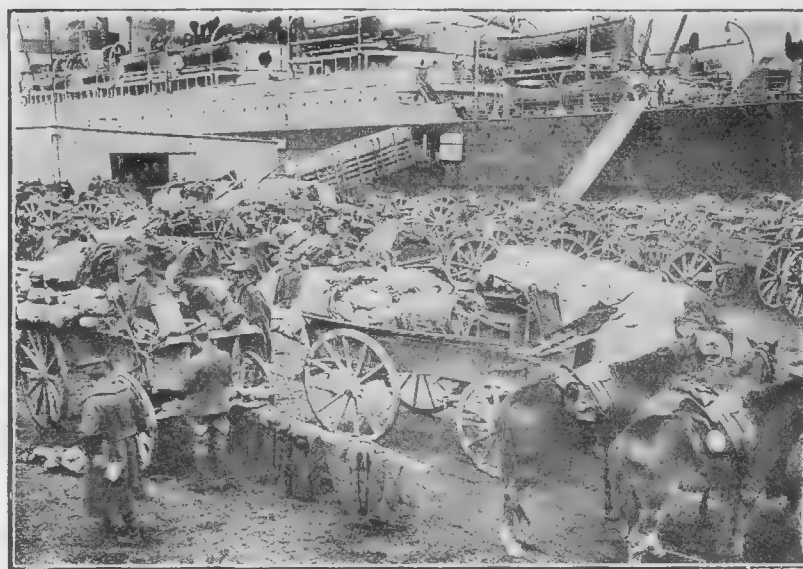
Alongside the Transports. Canadian Expeditionary Force took some fine horses. Some of the troopers are here seen preparing to load their horses on the transports. Note the 4.7 gun mounted on the deck of the "Montezuma."



How the horses were put aboard. This interesting illustration depicts the methods employed in loading the horses of the Royal Canadian Dragoons of the Canadian Expeditionary Force. They embarked on the transport "Laconia," which is seen alongside the quay.



Canadian Field Hospital No. 1, which accompanied the Canadian Force to the front, on the march from Valcartier to Quebec prior to embarkation.



The Serious Business of Moving an Army Division. Over 30,000 Canadian troops with full equipment have been safely landed in England.



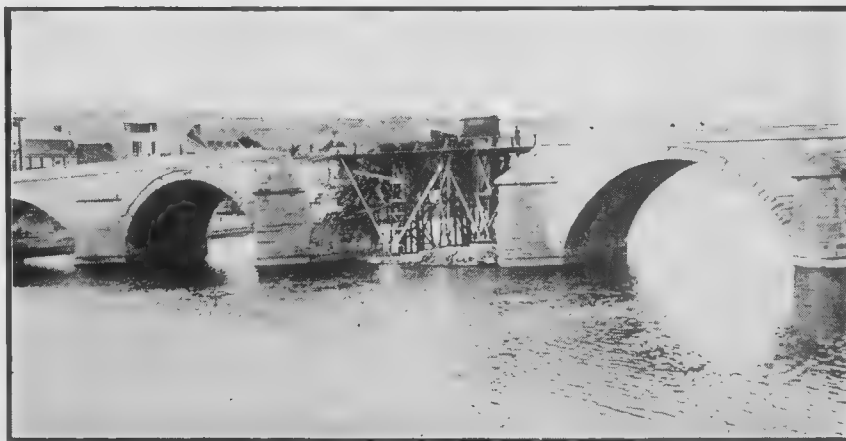
Embarkation of Alberta Horse. The arrival of the Alberta Horse at the Quebec wharf ready to embark on the transports.



Canadian Expeditionary Force off to Old England.



His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught reviewing troops at Edmonton, Alberta, prior to their entraining for the front. In the direct rear Lieut.-Governor Bulyea.



Ruined Belgian Bridge repaired by German Engineers.



Valcartier Camp. Recruits at rifle butts



Showing Bridge Guard, near the Camp



Valcartier Camp. Getting ready for Sunday Service



11th Battalion, comprising men of Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Regina, Moose Jaw and Prince Albert



Valcartier Camp. Artillery crossing pontoon, Jacques Cartier River. Pontoon is 350 feet long. Was constructed in four hours by Royal Canadian Engineers, Major Bethune Lindsay, of Winnipeg, in charge



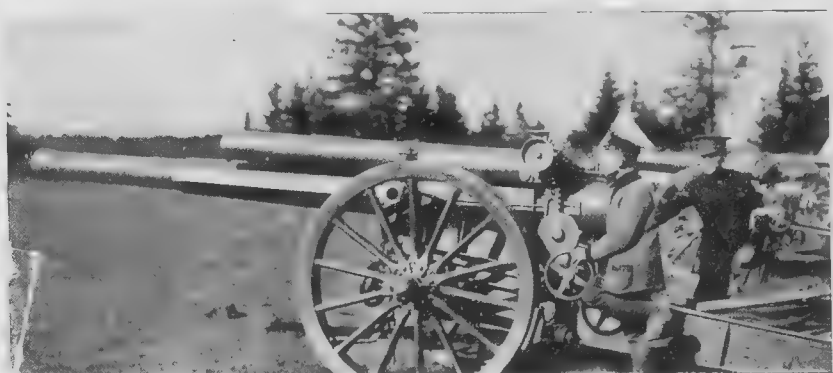
Valcartier Camp. Section of 11th Battalion returning from rifle practice



The intense loyalty of Canada to the Motherland was quickly shown in the Northland, where within two weeks of the declaration of war 2,700 men gathered at Edmonton, Northern Alberta's military centre, and entrained for the front. Further troops are now being mobilized. The majority of these men were veterans of other wars. To enlist some of these men came four hundred miles from the interior where as yet railroad lines have not been laid. They walked some of the way, and came some of the way by river steamer.



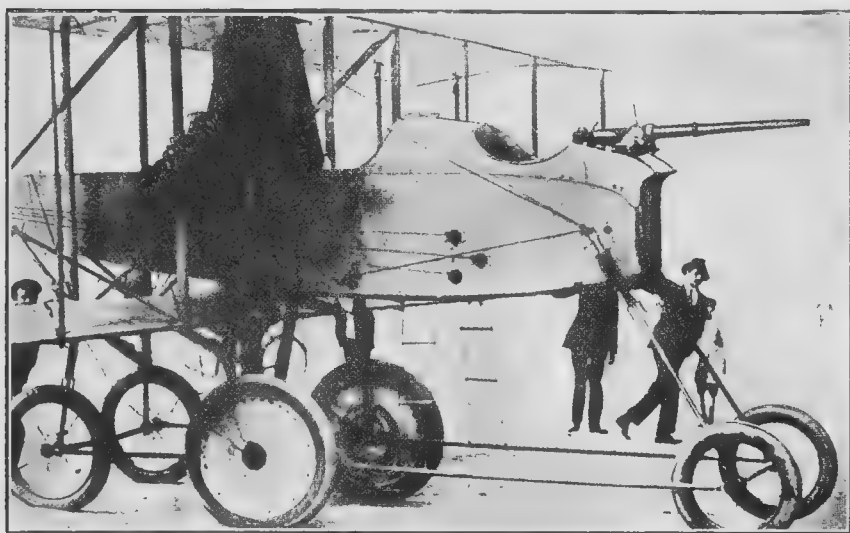
This wagon does away with all refuse incinerators cannot handle at the camp



Valcartier Camp. Showing 60 pounder



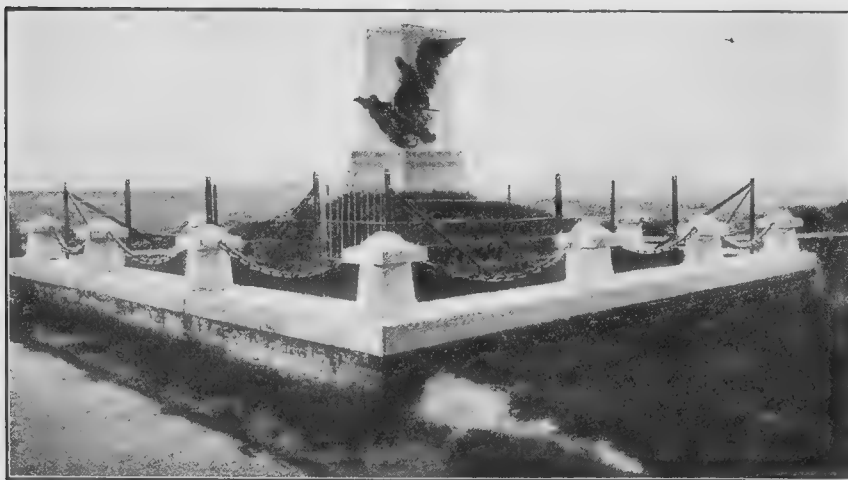
Famous Parisian Race Track turned into pasture in anticipation of a siege of Paris, which, so far, has fortunately not occurred



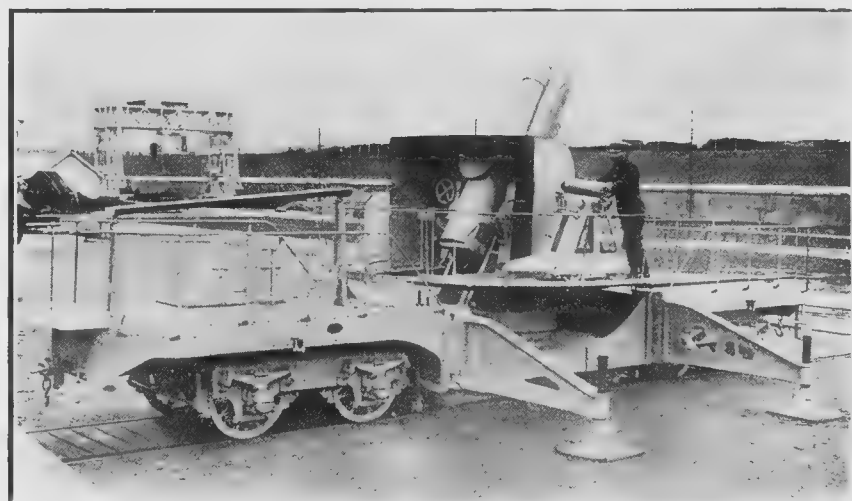
An Armored French Aeroplane



The Monuments, Waterloo



The French Monument, Waterloo



Armored Howitzer used by French in pursuing German Army



The Mound, Waterloo



Refugees with their baggage making their way out of France



French Marines welcomed by residents of Ghent. The Marines are seen marching through the streets of the Belgian town.



Boiler Works Converted into Hospital for Wounded French Soldiers.



French Infantry attacking German position in France. This was one of the richest farming districts in France, but now ravaged by the Germans. Since this picture the scene has somewhat changed and France is once more in possession.



In the Firing Line of the French Army.

A soldier defending a wounded comrade and at the same time obtaining a firm support for his rifle. A scene often witnessed in the present struggle.



A hospital wrecked by German shells at Lierre, near Antwerp. Six wounded soldiers were killed in their beds.

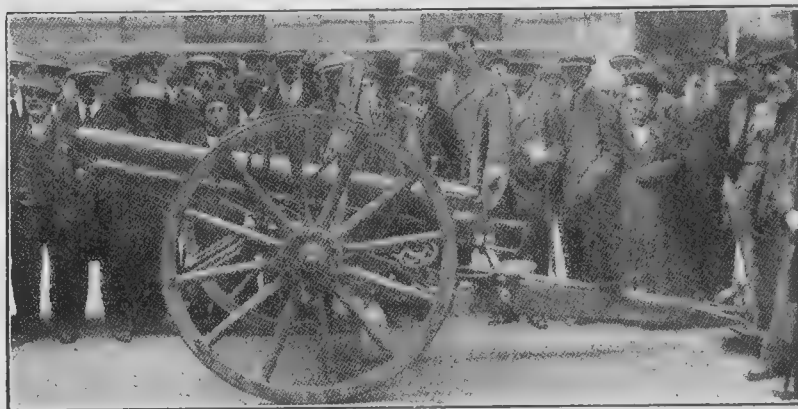


Peace and War in the Champagne Valley

French soldiers marching through a vineyard in the champagne country of France, where the peasants are picking grapes for the famous sparkling wine.



Wounded French Soldiers from the Battle of the Aisne.



The first captured German Gun brought to London.



American Volunteers in Paris off to join the French Army



Moving supplies of the French Army to base of operations



A squad of French Infantrymen defending road to Paris



American refugees bargaining for transportation from war zone



General Joseph Joffre, Commander-in-Chief of the French Army



First wounded British Officer to arrive in England



Belgian peasant women in hospital at Alost who were maltreated and injured by German invaders.



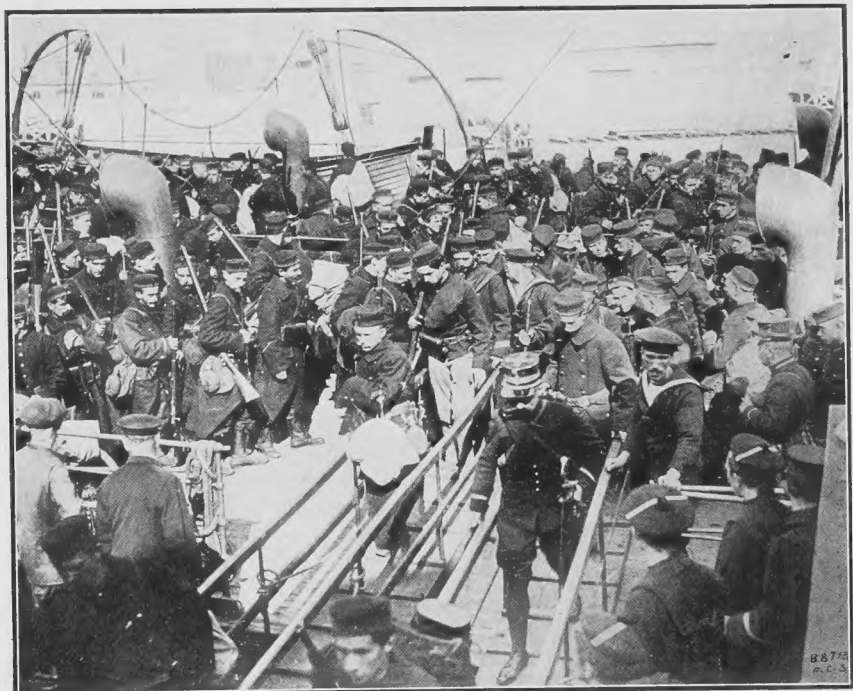
General Pau, a hero of the Franco-Prussian War, where he lost his right arm, now in command of one of the French Brigades.



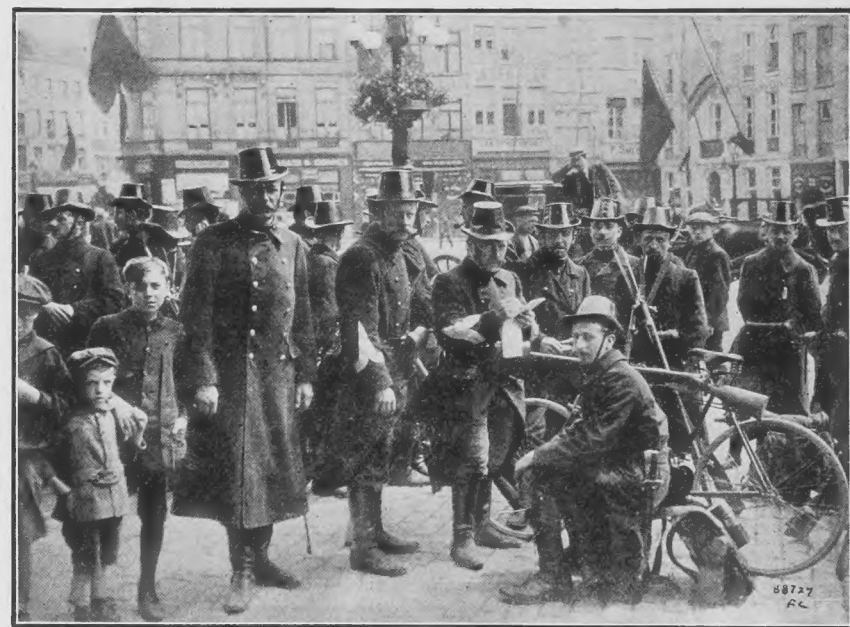
Showing where a German Zeppelin Bomb dropped into Antwerp



A view of the Town Hall, Louvain, Belgium, the beautiful city that was destroyed by the German army



Belgian Soldiers cut off from their Regiments landing at Ostend



Antwerp City Guards ready to resist Germans



Gateway to Fortifications of Antwerp



Quick-Firing Guns drawn by dog teams in the Belgian Army



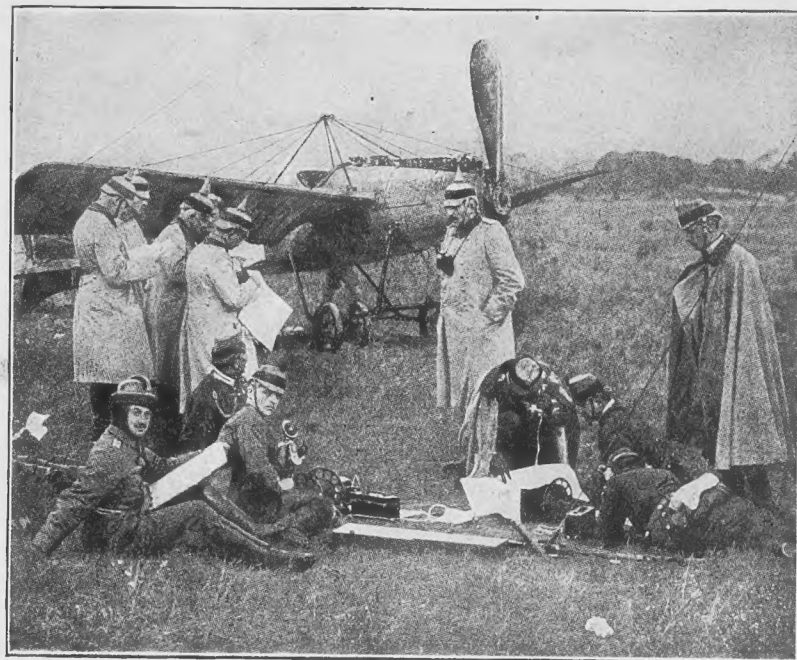
The exodus of refugees from Antwerp passing through Rosendaal in Holland.



Flight-Lieutenant C. H. Collet, of the Royal Naval Air Service, who dropped three bombs on the Zeppelin shed at Dusseldorf, Germany.



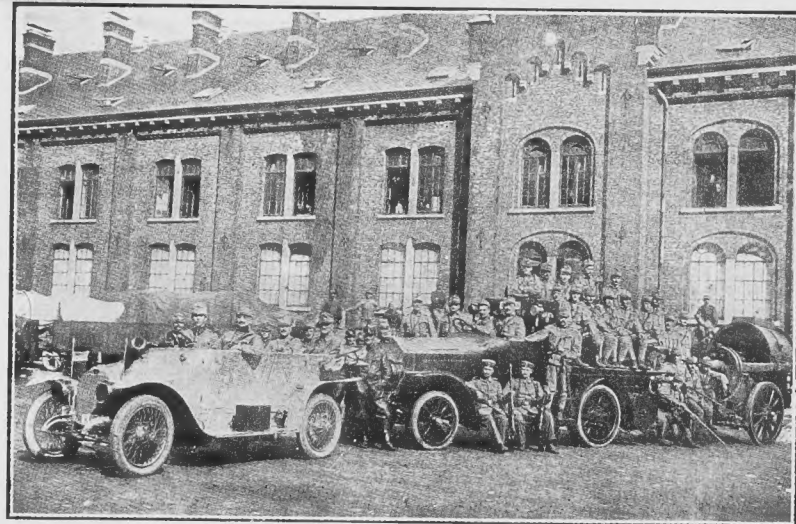
One of the 100-ton German Siege Guns.



Officers of the German Staff considering messages brought by aeroplane scouts which resulted in the Germans being obliged to retreat.



Wearing his stole over his military uniform. A French priest on active service conducting a comrade's funeral.



Siege Guns, lent to Germany by Austria, to assist in the Belgian campaign



Germans in Antwerp.
The Germans did not treat Antwerp as badly as they did Louvain but on the slightest excuse would sacrifice life and property.



Belgian Standards tattered by German Shells.

MARCH SONGS

TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP! THE BOYS
ARE MARCHING

1

In the bivouac I sit,
Thinking, mother dear, of you,
And our bright and happy home so far away;
And the tears they fill my eyes,
Spite of all that I can do,
Tho' I try to cheer my comrades and be gay.

Chorus:

Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching,
Cheer up, comrades, they will come;
And beneath our country's flag
We shall breathe the air again,
Of the free land in our own beloved home.

2

In the battle front we stood,
When their fiercest charge they made;
And they swept us off, a hundred men or more
But before we reach'd their lines
They were beaten back dismay'd,
And we heard the cry of vict'ry o'er and o'er.

Chorus.

WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME

1

When Johnny Canuck comes marching home
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome home,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer, the boys will shout,
The ladies they will all turn out.

Chorus:

And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home,
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home.

2

Get ready for the jubilee,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give the hero three times three,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The laurel wreath is ready now,
To place upon his royal brow.

Chorus.

3

Let love and friendship on that day,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Their choicest treasures then display,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
And let each one perform his part,
To fill with joy the warrior's heart.

Chorus.

JOHN BROWN'S BODY

1

John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave,
John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave,
His soul is marching on!

Chorus:

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
His soul is marching on!

2

The stars of heaven are looking kindly down,
The stars of heaven are looking kindly down,
The stars of heaven are looking kindly down,
On the grave of old John Brown.

Chorus.

3

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the King,
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the King,
He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the King,
His soul is marching on.

Chorus.

4

John Brown's knapsack is strapp'd upon his back,
John Brown's knapsack is strapp'd upon his back,
John Brown's knapsack is strapp'd upon his back,
His soul is marching on!

Chorus.

IT'S A LONG, LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY

1

Up to mighty London came an Irishman one day,
As the streets were paved with gold, sure every
one was gay, [Square,
Singing songs of Piccadilly, Strand and Leicester
Till Paddy got excited, then he shouted to
them there—

Chorus:

"It's a long way to Tipperary, it's a long way
to go; [girl I know!
It's a long way to Tipperary, to the sweetest
Good-bye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square,
It's a long, long way to Tipperary, but my
heart's right there."

2

Paddy wrote a letter to his Irish Molly O',
Saying, "Should you not receive it, write and
let me know!
If I make mistakes in spelling, Molly dear,"
said he,
"Remember, it's the pen that's bad, don't lay
the blame on me."

Chorus.

3

Molly wrote a neat reply to Paddy O',
Saying, "Mike Maloney wants to marry me,
and so [blame.
Leave the Strand and Piccadilly, or you'll be to
For love has fairly drove me silly, hoping
you're the same."

Chorus.

MARCHING THROUGH BELGIUM

1

Bring the good old bugle, boys, we'll sing
another song, [along,
Sing it with a spirit that will start the world
Sing it as we used to sing it fifty thousand
strong.
While we are marching through Belgium.

Chorus:

Hurrah, hurrah, we bring the jubilee!
Hurrah, hurrah, the flag that makes you free.
So we'll sing the chorus to our Allies by the sea,
While we are marching through Belgium.

2

Proud the fame of Belgium's name they wept
with joyful tears,
When they saw the honored flag they had not
seen for years;
Never could they be restrain'd from breaking
forth in cheers,
While we were marching through Belgium.

Chorus.

3

So we made a thoroughfare for freedom and her
train, [main;
Sixty miles in latitude, three hundred to the
Treason fled before us, for resistance was in vain,
While we were marching through Belgium.

Chorus.

WILL YE NO COME BACK AGAIN?

1

Bonnie Charlie's noo awa,
Safely o'er the friendly main;
Mony a heart will break in twa,
Should he ne'er come back again.

Chorus:

Will ye no come back again?
Will ye no come back again?
Better lo'ed ye canna be,
Will ye no come back again?

2

Ye trusted in your Hieland men,
They trusted you, dear Charlie!
They kent your hiding in the glen,
Death and exile braving.

Chorus.

3

English bribes were a' in vain,
Tho' puir and puirer we maun be;
Siller canna buy the heart
* That aye beats warm for thine and thee.

Chorus.

THE SOLDIERS OF THE KING

1

Britons once did loyally declaim
About the way we ruled the waves;
Ev'ry Briton's song was just the same,
When singing of our soldier braves.
All the world has heard it, wonder'd why we sang,
And some learned the reason why.
But we're forgetting it,
And we're letting it
Fade away and gradually die,
Fade away and gradually die.
So when we say that England's master,
Remember who has made her so.

Chorus:

It's the soldiers of the King, my lads,
Who've been, my lads, who've seen, my lads,
In the fight for England's glory, lads,
When we have to show them what we mean;
And when we say we've always won,
And when they ask us how it's done,
We'll proudly point to every one
Of England's Soldiers of the King.

2

War clouds gather over every land,
Our flag is threaten'd east and west;
Nations that we've shaken by the hand,
Our bold resources try to test.
They thought they found us sleeping,
Thought us unprepared, because we have our
party wars; [fight,
But Englishmen unite, when they're called to
The battle for Old England's common cause,
The battle for Old England's common cause.
So when we say that England's master,
Remember who has made her so.

Chorus.

PRIVATE TOMMY ATKINS

1

Oh, we take him from the city or the plough,
And we drill him and we dress him out so neat,
We teach him to uphold his manly brow,
And how to walk, and where to put his feet;
It doesn't matter who he was before,
Or what his parents fancied for his name,
Once he's pocketed the shilling, and a uniform
he's fitting,
We call him Tommy Atkins all the same.

Chorus:

Oh! Tommy, Tommy Atkins, you're a "good
un', heart and hand,"
You're a credit to your calling and all your
native land;
May your luck be never failing, may your gal
be ever true—
God bless you Tommy Atkins, here's your
country's love to you.

2

Now in time of peace he hears the bugle call,
In barracks, from "Revally" to "Lights out,"
It "Sentry go" and "Pipe-clay" ever pall,
There's always plenty more of work about.
On leave o'nights you meet him in the street,
As happy as a school boy and as gay;
But then back he goes to duty, all for England,
Home and Beauty,
On the noble sum of thirteen pence a day.

Chorus.

3

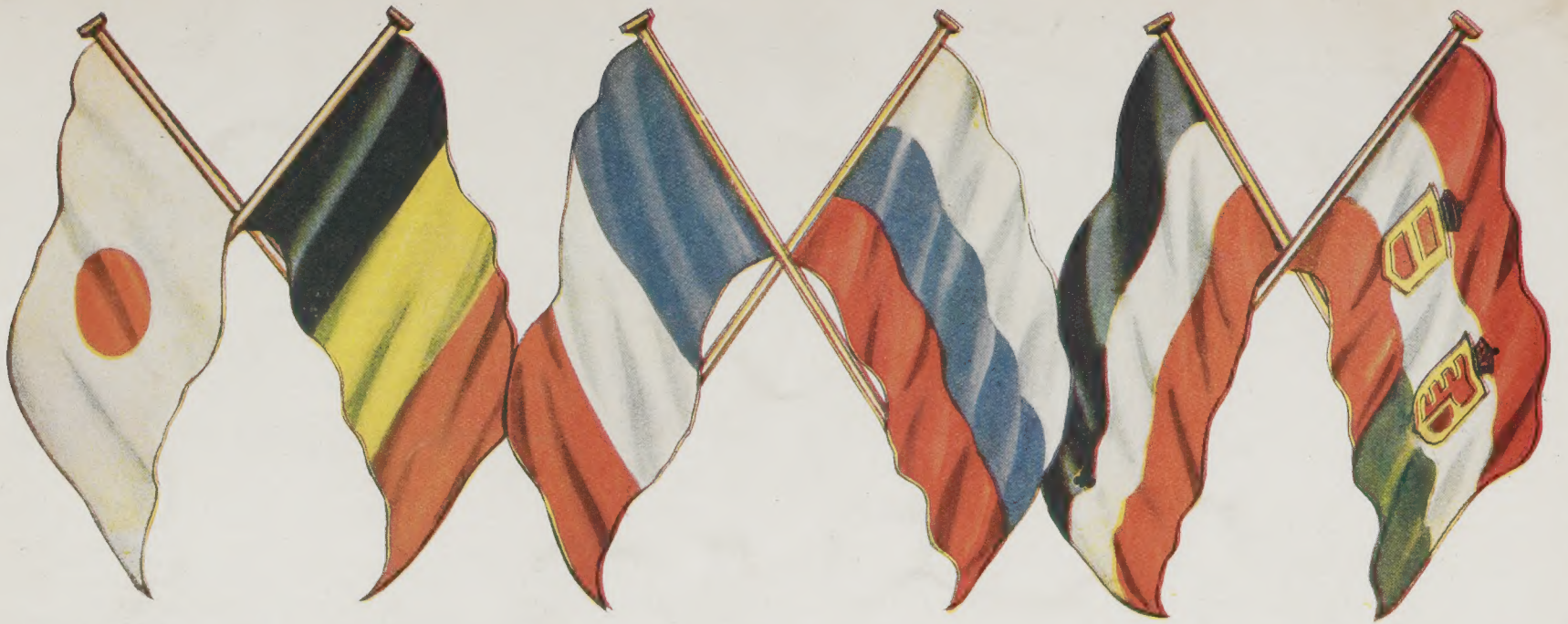
Then in time of war it's "Tommy to the front,"
And we ship him out in "troopers" to the
scene;
You sit at home while Tommy bears the brunt,
A-fighting for his country and his King;
And whether he's on India's coral strand,
Or pouring out his blood in the Soudan,
Just to keep our flag a flying, he's a doing and
a dying,
Every inch of him a soldier and a man.

Chorus.

4

So it's Tommy dear we'll back you 'gainst the
world,
For fighting or for funning or for work;
Wherever Britain's banner is unfurled,
To do your best and never, never shirk.
We keep the warmest corner in our hearts,
For you, my lad, wherever you may be;
By the Union Jack above you! Yes, we're
proud of you and love you;
God keep you, Tommy dear, by land and sea!

Chorus.



JAPAN

BELGIUM

FRANCE

RUSSIA

GERMANY

AUSTRIA-
HUNGARY



SERVIA



ITALY



UNION-
JACK

RED-
ENSIGN